

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMB-BAMB



0044-803
MARCH

CAVE KIDS

HO-HUM!

ZZZ



Hanna-Barbara
CAVE KIDS

THE GREAT GROTTO-POTAMUS BATTLE

LEMONADE FOR SALE!
LEMONADE!

AWK! LOOK, KIDS... OUR PROFITS ARE
BEING DRAINED-OFF BY A SNEAKY
SNOOT-A-SAURUS!



SCAT... YOU NOZZLE-NOSED LONGFELLOW!

BEAT IT,
DRIZZLEPUSS!

SHOO, YOU!



YOW! ABOUT
FACE!



NOW AN ANTEATER IS
GUZZLING OUR LEMONADE!

SHLOORP!



IF IT'S NOT ONE
BEAST IN OUR BREW,
IT'S ANOTHER!

HOW MUCH MONEY
HAVE WE MADE SO FAR,
ANYWAY?



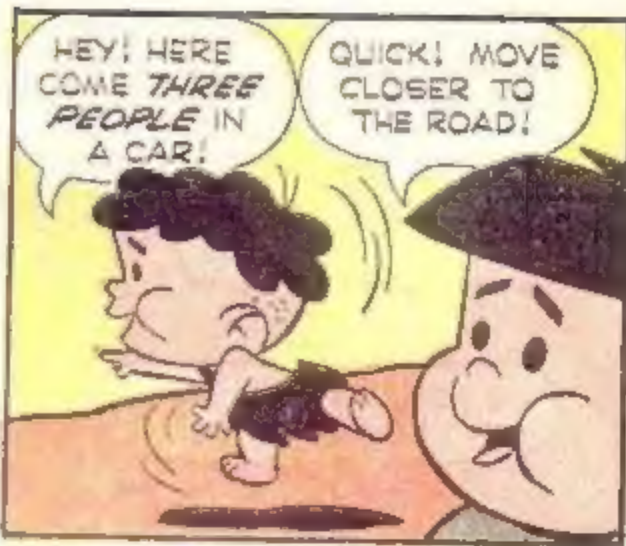
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York.
CAVE KIDS, No. 12, March, 1968. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45¢ per year; foreign subscriptions 75¢ per year; Canadian subscriptions 60¢ per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1965, by Hanna-Barbara Productions, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



HMM... ONLY *THREE* CENTS IN THE COIN BAG!

(GROAN!!) IT'S NOT WORTH ALL THE TROUBLE!



HEY! HERE COME *THREE* PEOPLE IN A CAR!

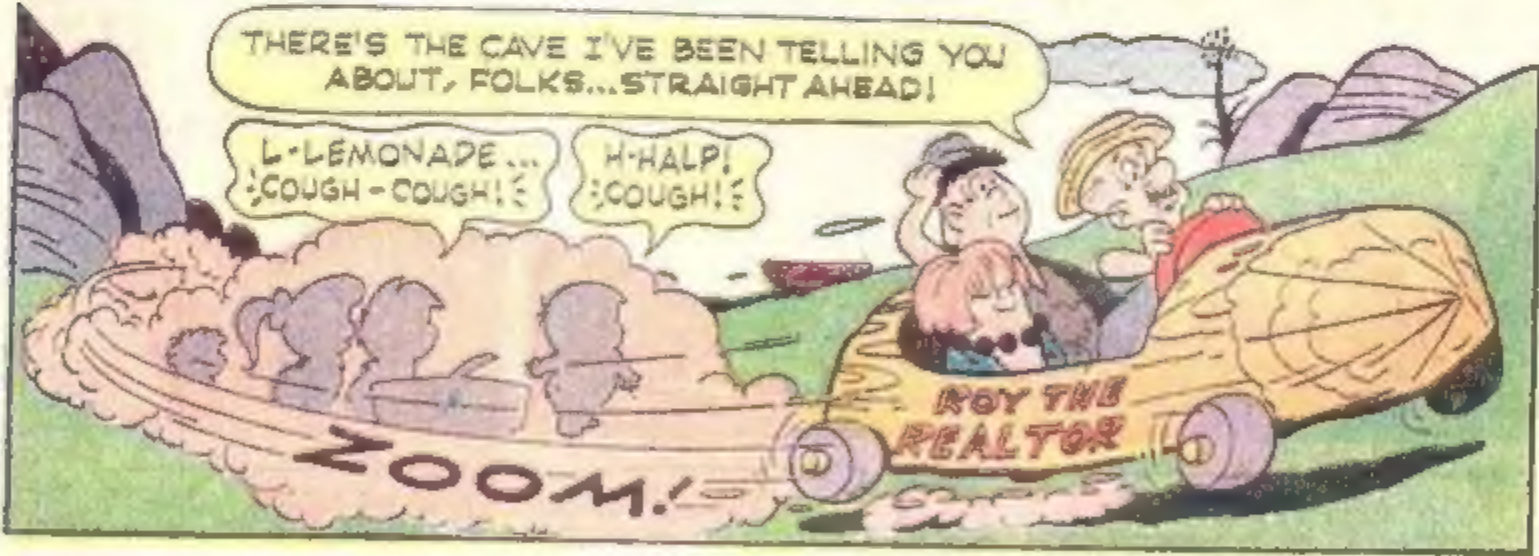
QUICK! MOVE CLOSER TO THE ROAD!



GET YOUR FRESH LEMONADE HERE...

...IT'S UNTOUCHED BY HUMAN HANDS!

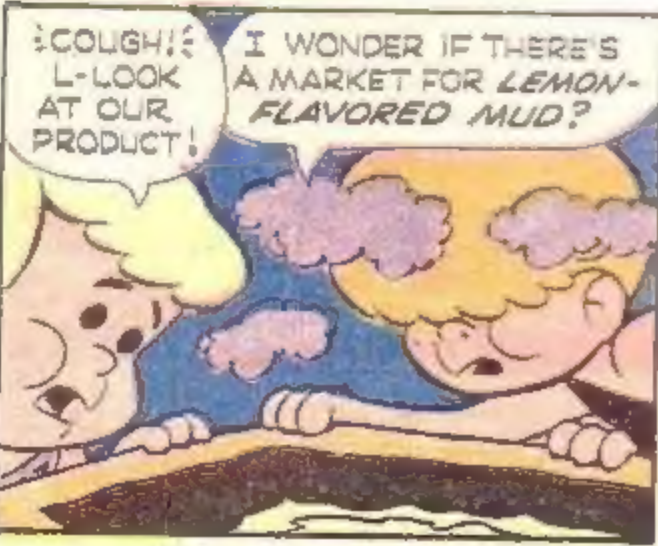
OH-OH! THEY'RE NOT EVEN SLOWING DOWN!



THERE'S THE CAVE I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT, FOLKS... STRAIGHT AHEAD!

L-LEMONADE... COUGH-COUGH!

H-HALP! COUGH!



I WONDER IF THERE'S A MARKET FOR LEMON-FLAVORED MUD?



SAY, THOSE FOLKS STOPPED UP YONDER!

MAYBE IF WE EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED, THEY'LL PAY-UP FOR THE MUDDIED LEMONADE!



THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR FINDING THIS OKAY-CAVE FOR US, SIR!

IT'S *GUARANTEED* OKAY...OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

THANKS!

HOLE, SWEET HOLE

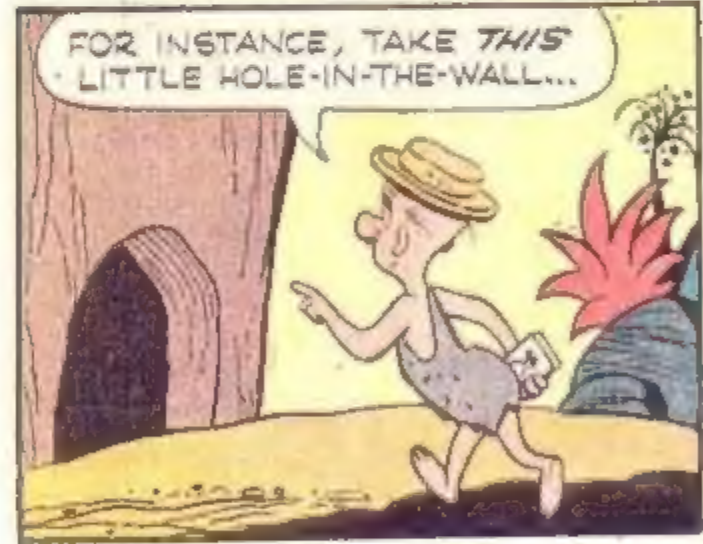


AHEM! IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, SONNY!

WOW! ALL THAT HARD CASH FOR JUST FINDING A CAVE FOR FOLKS?



THE CAVES MUST BE TRULY OKAY... FREE OF BEASTS AND ALL MANNER OF BOTHERATION!

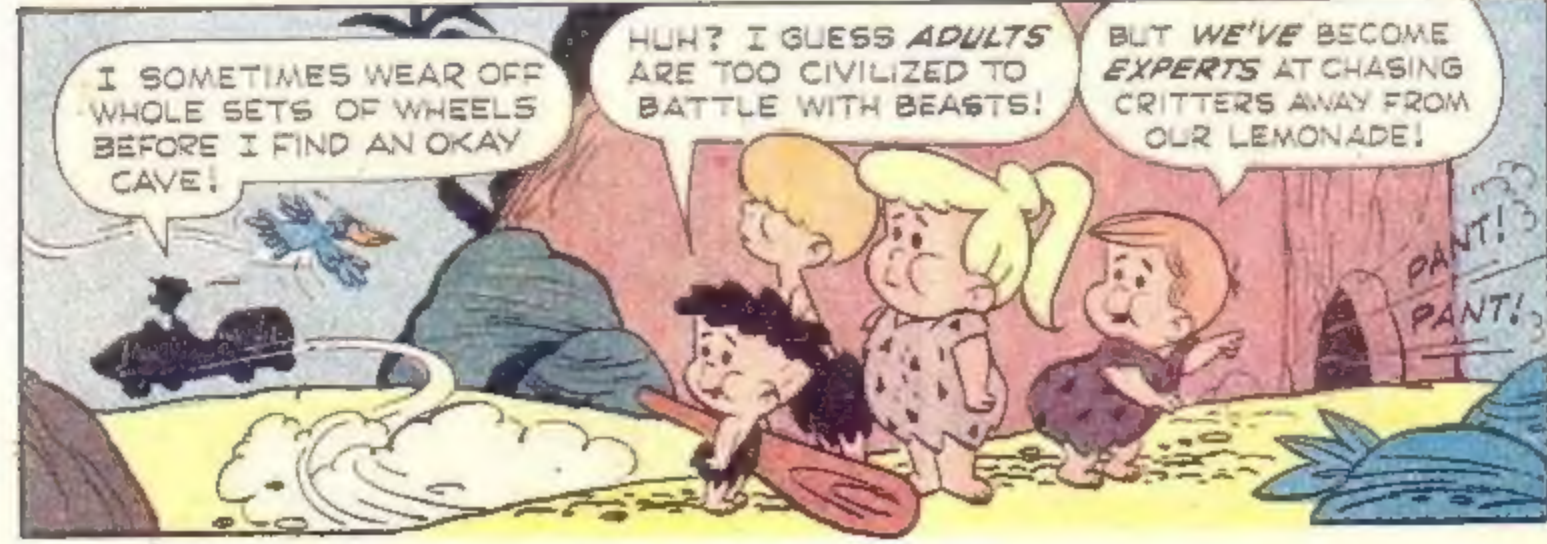


FOR INSTANCE, TAKE THIS LITTLE HOLE-IN-THE-WALL...



PANT!
PANT!

SEE? A MONSTER ABIDES INSIDE! UNFIT FOR HUMAN HABITATION!



I SOMETIMES WEAR OFF WHOLE SETS OF WHEELS BEFORE I FIND AN OKAY CAVE!

HUH? I GUESS *ADULTS* ARE TOO CIVILIZED TO BATTLE WITH BEASTS!

BUT WE'VE BECOME *EXPERTS* AT CHASING CRITTERS AWAY FROM OUR LEMONADE!

PANT!
PANT!

C'MON! LET'S SHOO THE BIG BREATHER OUT OF THIS CAVE!

PANT!
PANT!

HMM... NOT QUITE SO LOUD IN *HERE!*

PANT!
PANT!

SAY, THE PANTS ARE GETTING SMALLER ALL THE TIME!

...AND SO IS THE CAVE!

PANT!
PANT!

PANT!
PANT!

PANT!
PANT!

PANT!
PANT!

WELL, I'LL BE BASHED... IT'S ONLY A LITTLE OL' MICRO-SAURUS!

PANT!
PANT!

HIS BREATHING WAS MAGNIFIED LIKE TALK THROUGH A MEGAPHONE!

IN THIS INSTANCE, A MEGATUNNEL!

SO LONG, SHORTY!

OH, BOY! LOOK WHAT ELSE IS IN THIS CAVE!

ER... HOW MANY LEGS DOES IT HAVE?

NONE, SILLY! BUT IT HAS A HOT AND COLD BATH CAVERN!

I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL A GROTTO!

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COLLECT A BIG FEE FOR THIS EXTRA OKAY CAVE!

So... CAVE KIDS EXTRA OKAY GAVES

RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS!

OH, HARRY... IT'S A DREAMY PLACE!
HERE, KIDS!
WOW! YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED, SIR!

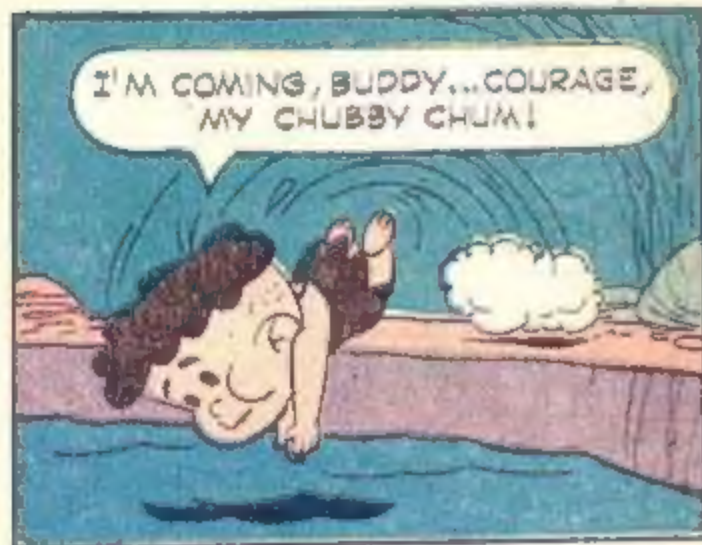
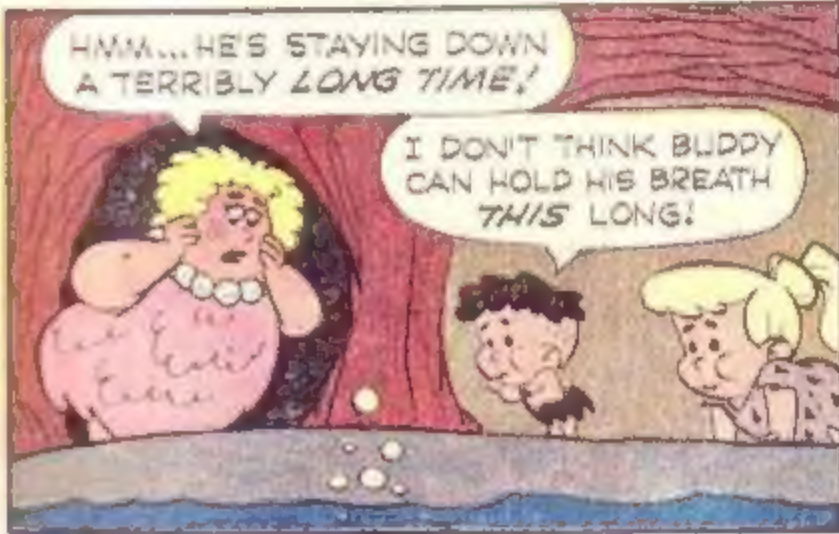
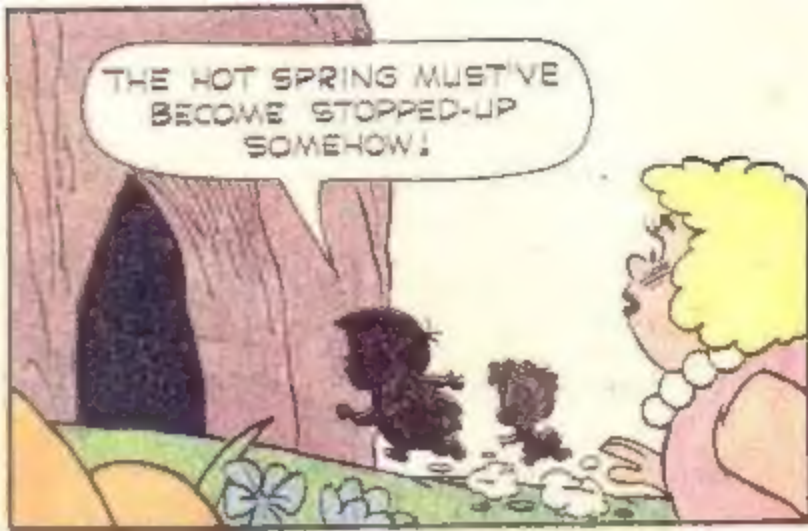
YAHOO! WE'RE RICH... A BUCK A PIECE!

ME FOR FILLING UP AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN!
YUMMIES FOR THE TUMMIES!
MMM... POPCORN!
CANDY
YUM!

HEY... THAT MODEL FLYIN' SAURUS IS SUPER!

AND SO...
AH-H! ONE DEAL AND WE'RE AS GOOD AS RETIRED!
HAPPINESS IS A THING CALLED YUM-YUM!

YOO-HOO! WE HAVE A COMPLAINT!
NOT ABOUT OUR EXTRA OKAY CAVE!?





WOW! WHAT A FIERY-FACED FELLA...
LOOK AT HIM BARBECUE FISH ON HIS
FORKED-TONGUE!



SNORT!
SIZZLE!

YOWP!
HE'S COMING
OUR WAY, NON!

DIVE... BACK
INTO THE
CAVE!



(LULP!) THE WATER
IS GETTING HOT
BEHIND US!



BRAVO! YOU'VE
TURNED THE HOT
WATER BACK ON!



ER... IT'S NOT AS BRAVO-ISH
AS IT SEEMS!

WE STRONGLY
RECOMMEND YOU
DON'T TAKE ANY
BATHS!



EEK! A GROTTO-
POTAMUS! GET HIM
OUT OF MY BATHTUB,
HENRY!

GRONK!

NOT ME! THESE KIDS
GUARANTEED THE CAVE
TO BE FREE OF ALL
BEASTS!

CRACKLE!

WOW! HE TURNS
A CLUB INTO
A TORCH!



SAY...ROCKY RANGER CAN HELP US!



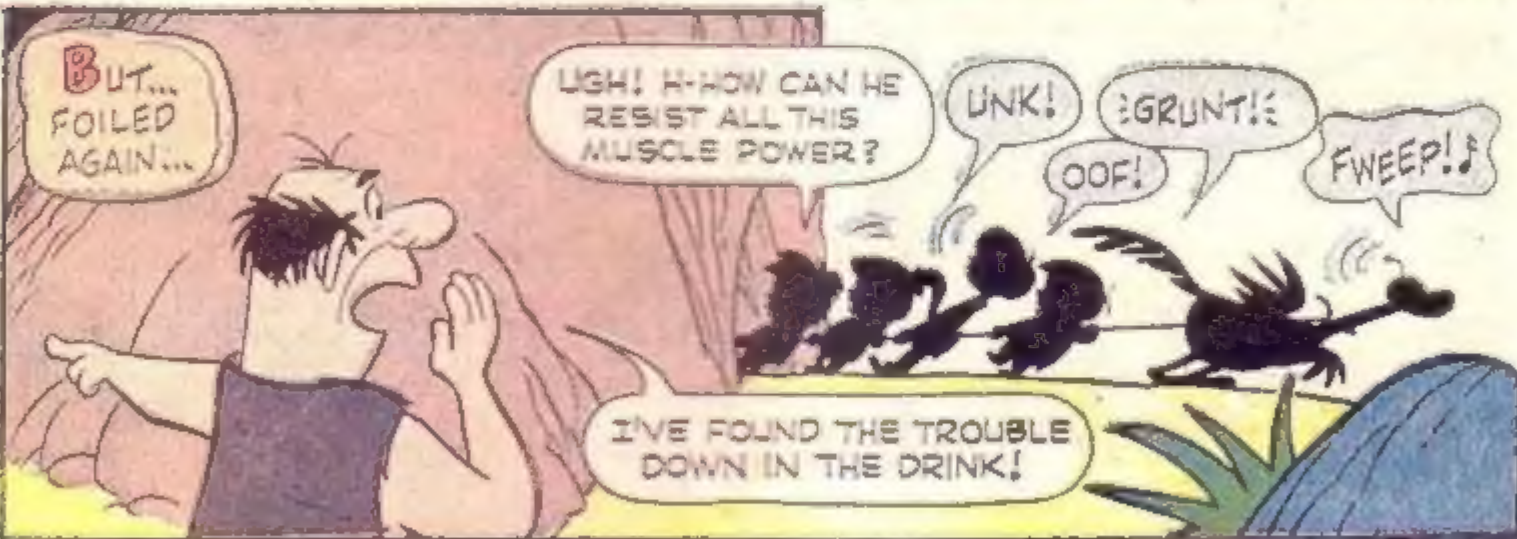
SURE! I'LL LASSO HIM WITH MY ASBESTOS ROPE THAT WILL NOT BURN!

YAY, ROCKY!



...THEN WE'LL YANK HIM OUT ONTO DRY LAND WHERE THE BIG SEA-LUBBER WILL SOON PERISH!

YAY, ROCKY! YOU'RE A JOLLY GOOD HERO!



BUT... FOILED AGAIN...

UGH! H-HOW CAN HE RESIST ALL THIS MUSCLE POWER?

UNK!

GRUNT!

OOF!

FWEEP!

I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE DOWN IN THE DRINK!



GROTTO POTAMUSES COME EQUIPPED WITH ANCHOR-TYPE TAILS!



OOPS! AND HIS FORKED-TONGUE ALSO DOUBLES AS A LASSO-SNIPPER!

SNIP!

SMASH!
CRASH! BONK!
 THONK!
BASH!

LOOK...WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK, NOW! IT'S PLAIN TO SEE YOU'LL NEVER BUDGE THAT BEAST!

ER... I'VE SPENT ALL OF MY SHARE!

ME, TOO!

HEY! SALLY STILL HAS MOST OF HER DOLLAR!

YOU'VE GOTTA REFUND THE FOLKS SALLY!

SALLY WAS TRIFTY AND BOUGHT CORN THAT I COULD POP FOR MYSELF. HUN...

POP CORN

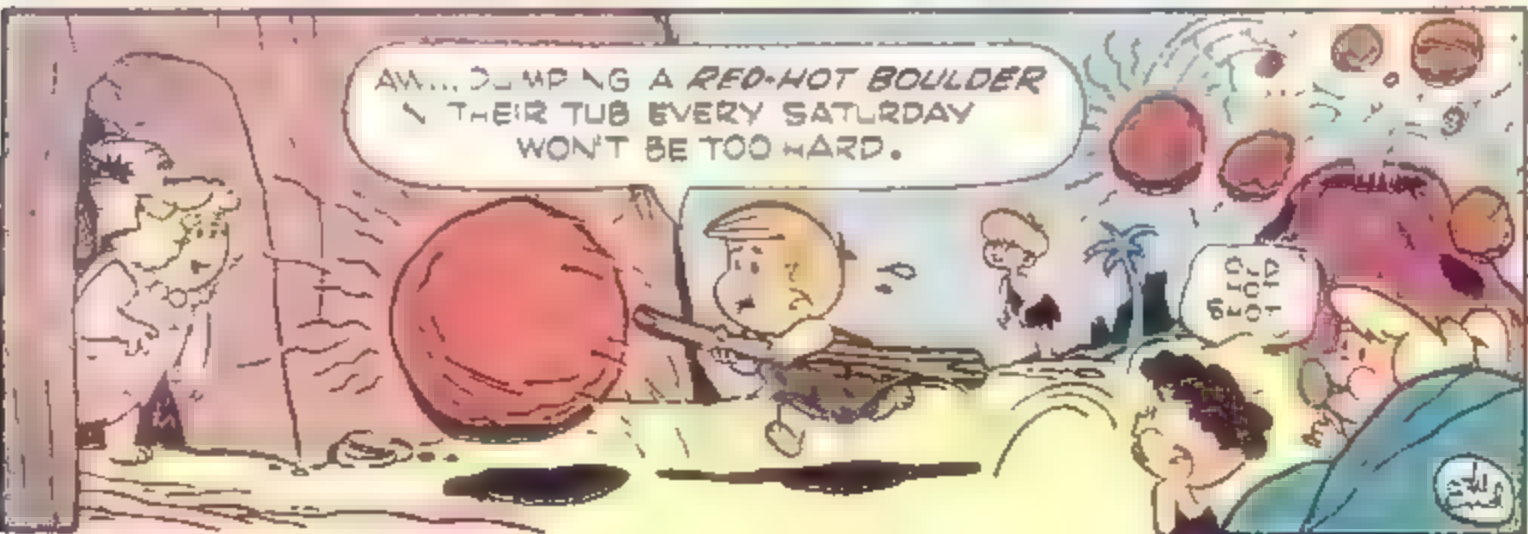
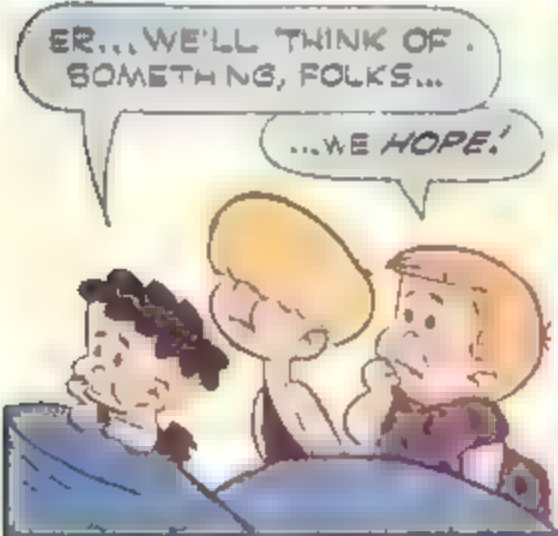
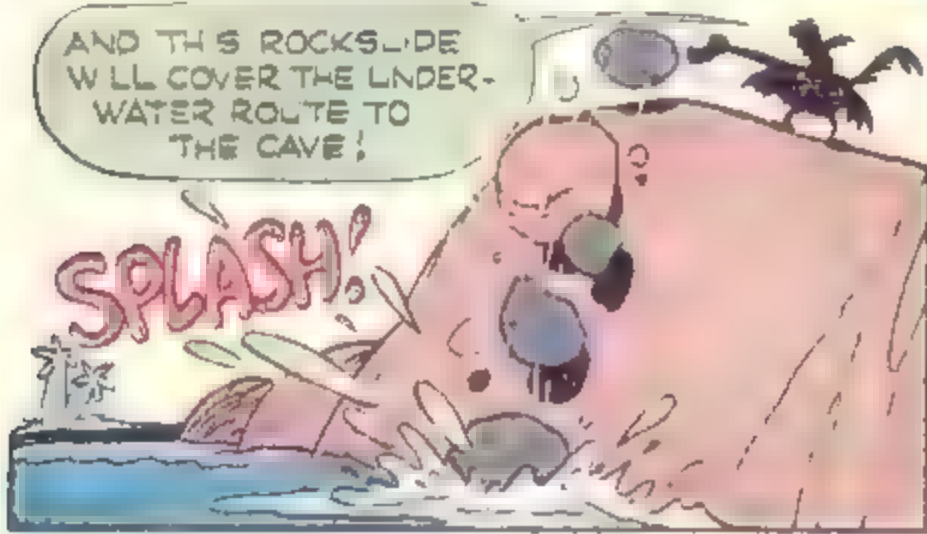
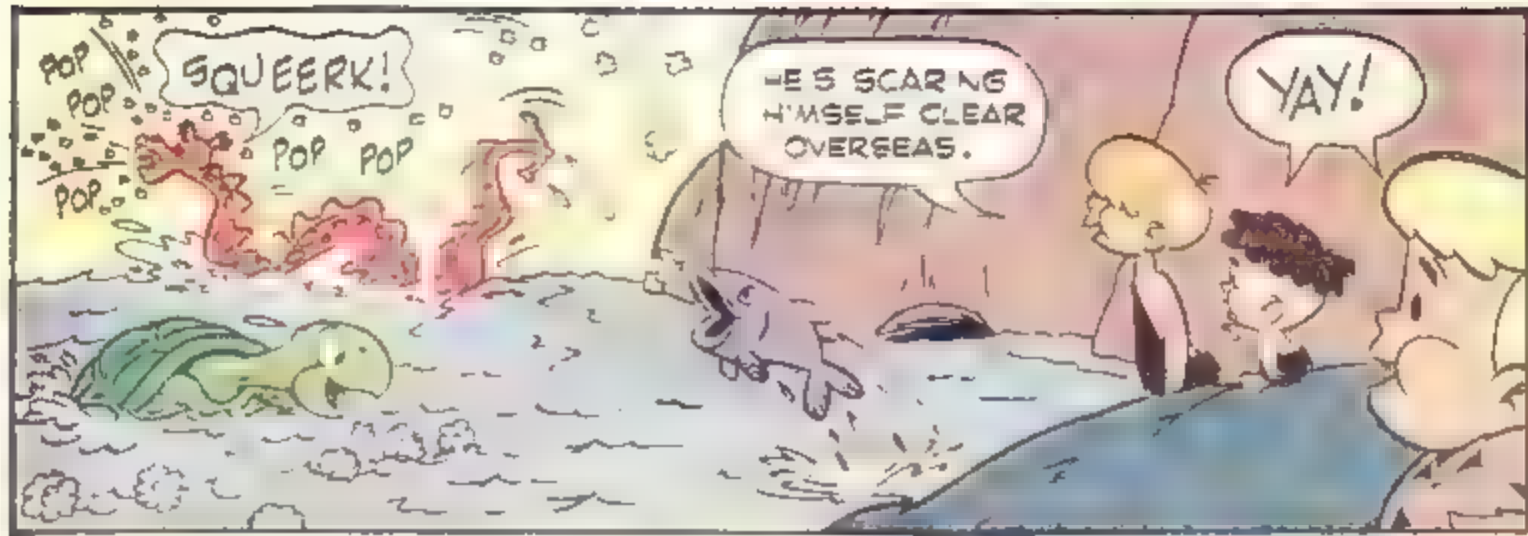
I JUST GOT A BRAIN STORM!

SALLY CAREFUL...

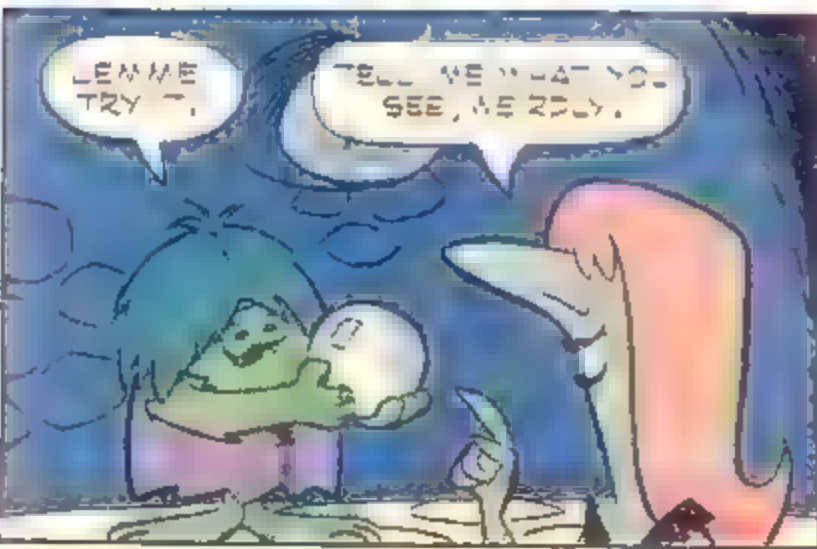
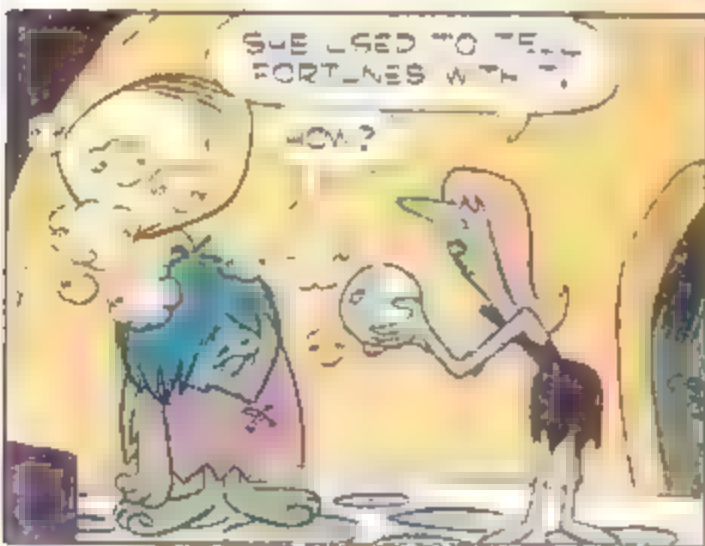
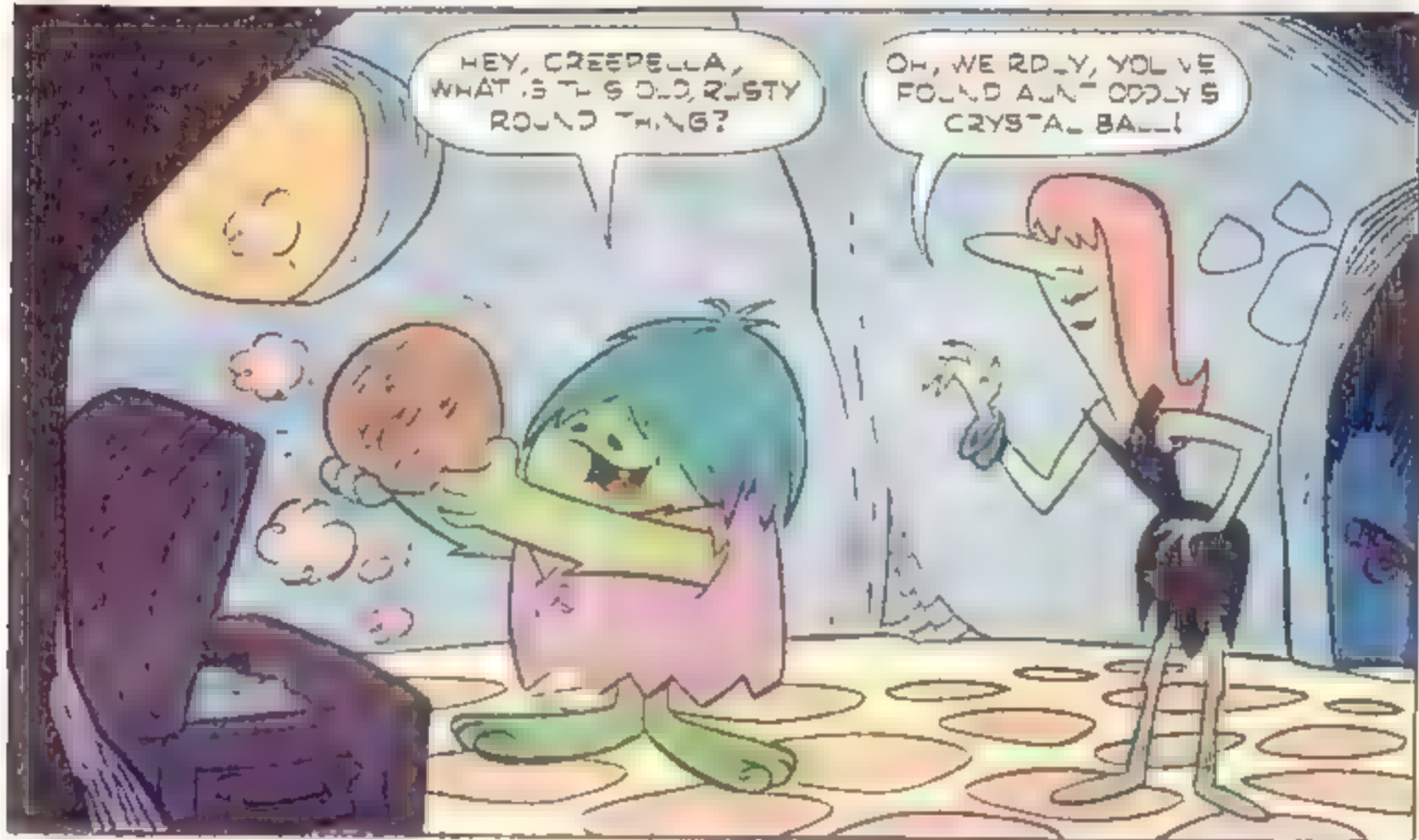
HERE, TAKE A TREAT FRIEND.

SQUEAWRK!!

TSE, HEE. ALL THAT INTERNAL POPPING REALLY HAS HIM A TIZZY.



THAT'S THE WAY THE CRYSTAL BALL BOUNCES



LETT ME OUT OF HERE...
IT'S AWFUL... I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE TRIED IT.

W-A-T
DID YOL SEE,
WE RDLY?

KEEP AWAY FROM ME, I
CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT.

W-H-A-T WAS
THAT, DEAR?

I SAW MY OWN FACE
REFLECTED IN T. SHLDDER.

NOW LET ME TRY IT! AH! I SEE A LOT
OF MONEY IN YOUR FUTURE WE RDLY.

NO FOOLIN' ?
THAT'S MUCH
BETTER.

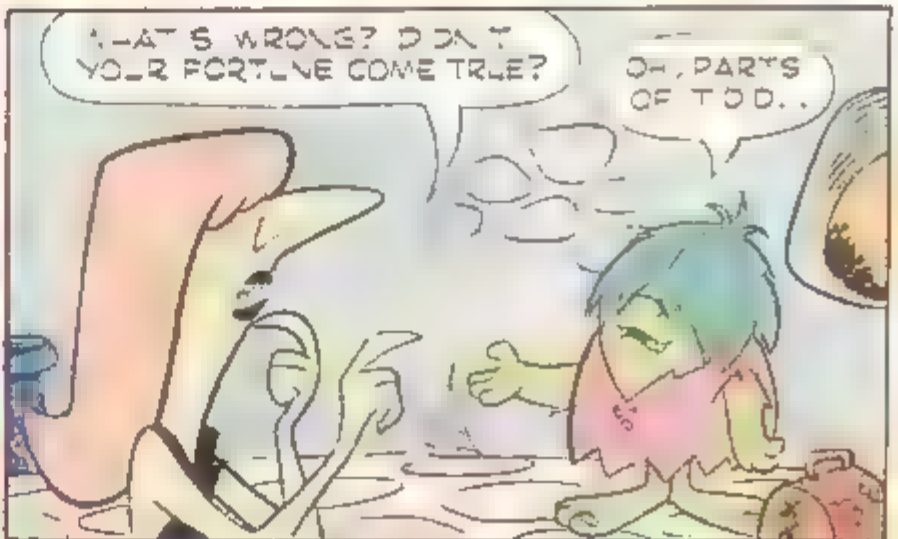
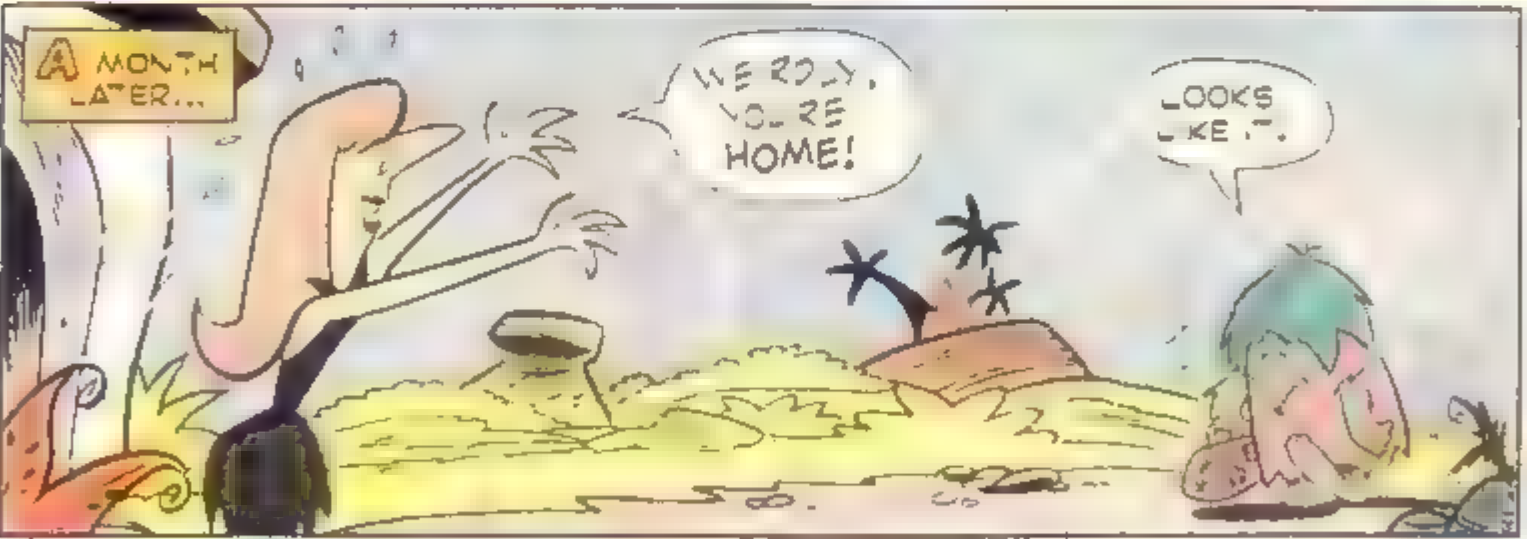
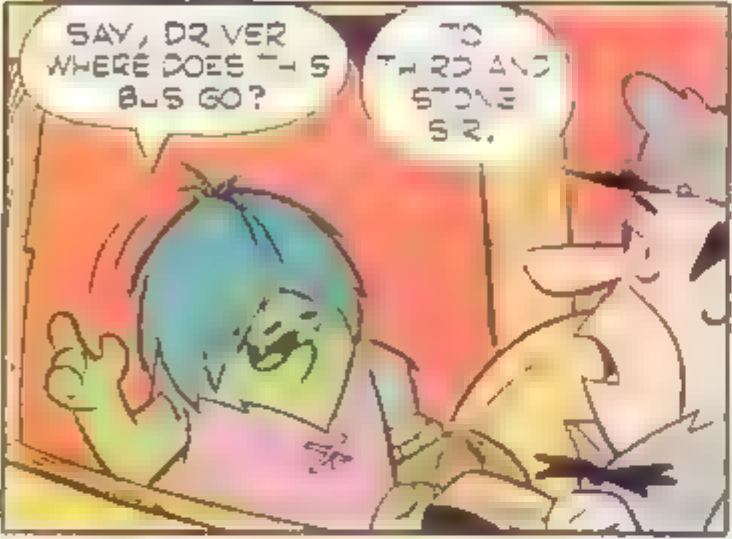
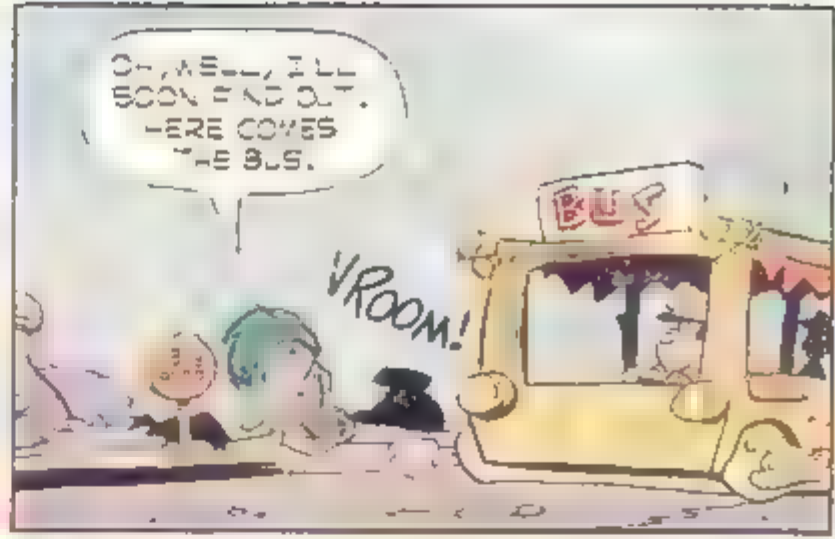
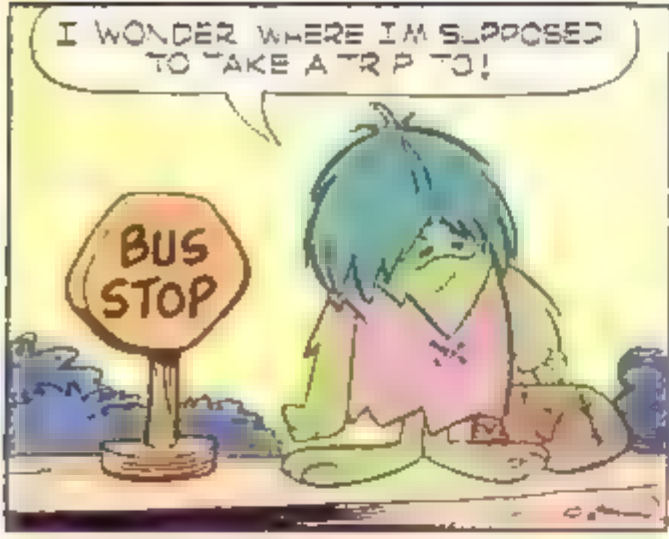
YOU ARE GOING
TO TAKE A TRIP,
YOU'LL BE GONE
FOR MONTHS AND
I'LL BE IN CONTACT
WITH LOTS OF
MONEY, AND
THE LAW!

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING,
WE RDLY?

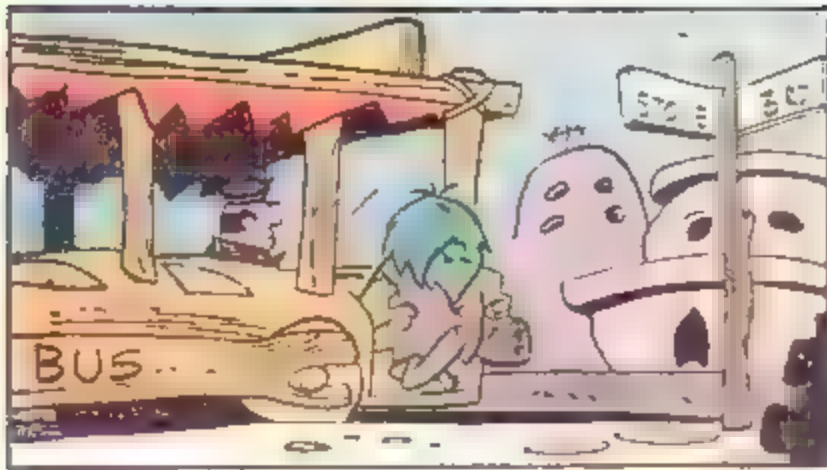
I'M
GONNA GET
PACKED.

SO LONG, CREEPELLA,
I'LL BE ON MY WAY, NOW.

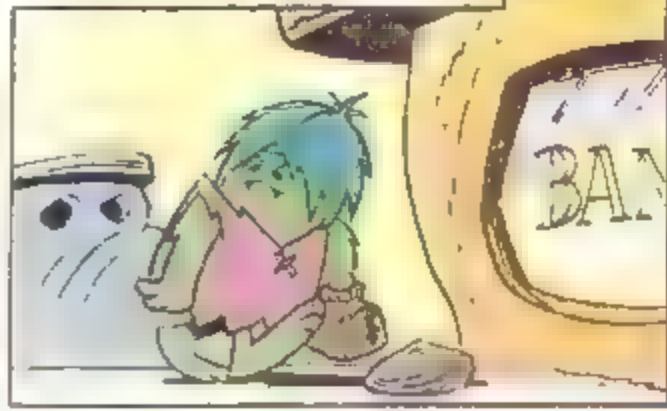
SO FAR, THE
PREDICTION
IS TRUE.



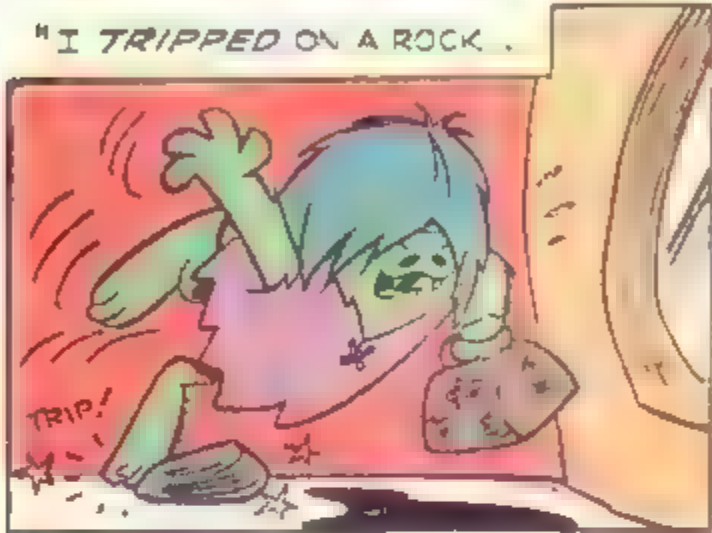
"I GOT OFF THE BUS AT THIRD AND STONE..."



THEN I STARTED LOOKING FOR THE MONEY I WAS TO COME IN CONTACT WITH..."



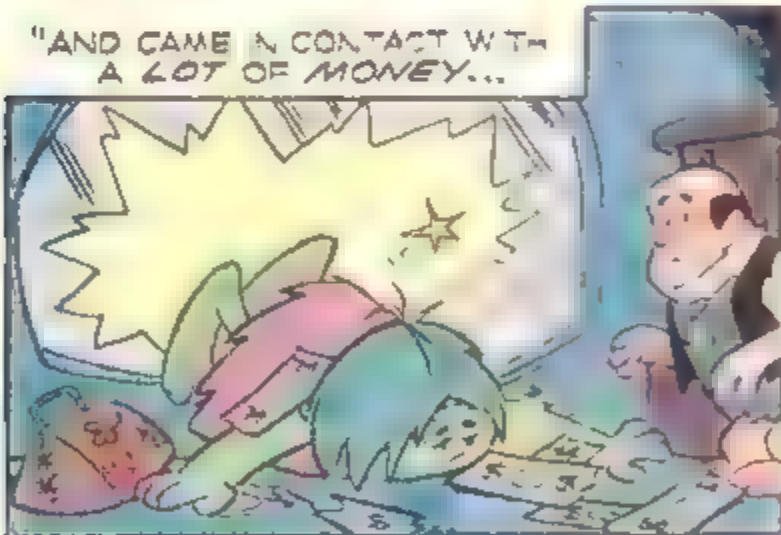
"I TRIPPED ON A ROCK..."



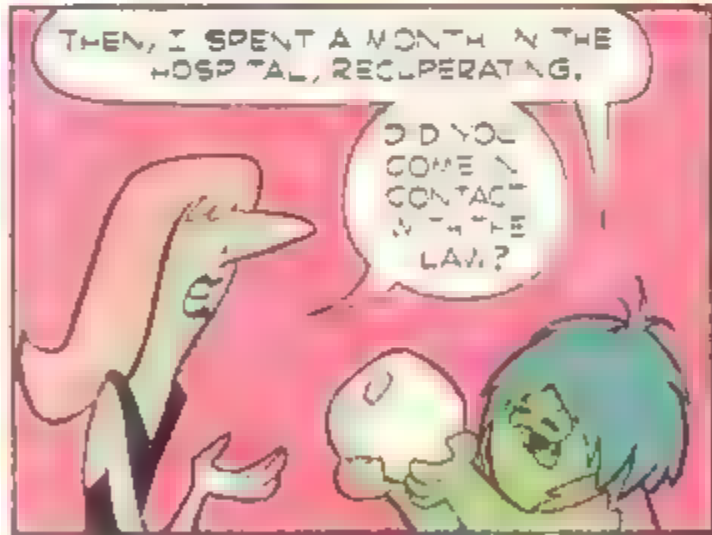
FELL THROUGH THE BANK WINDOW..."



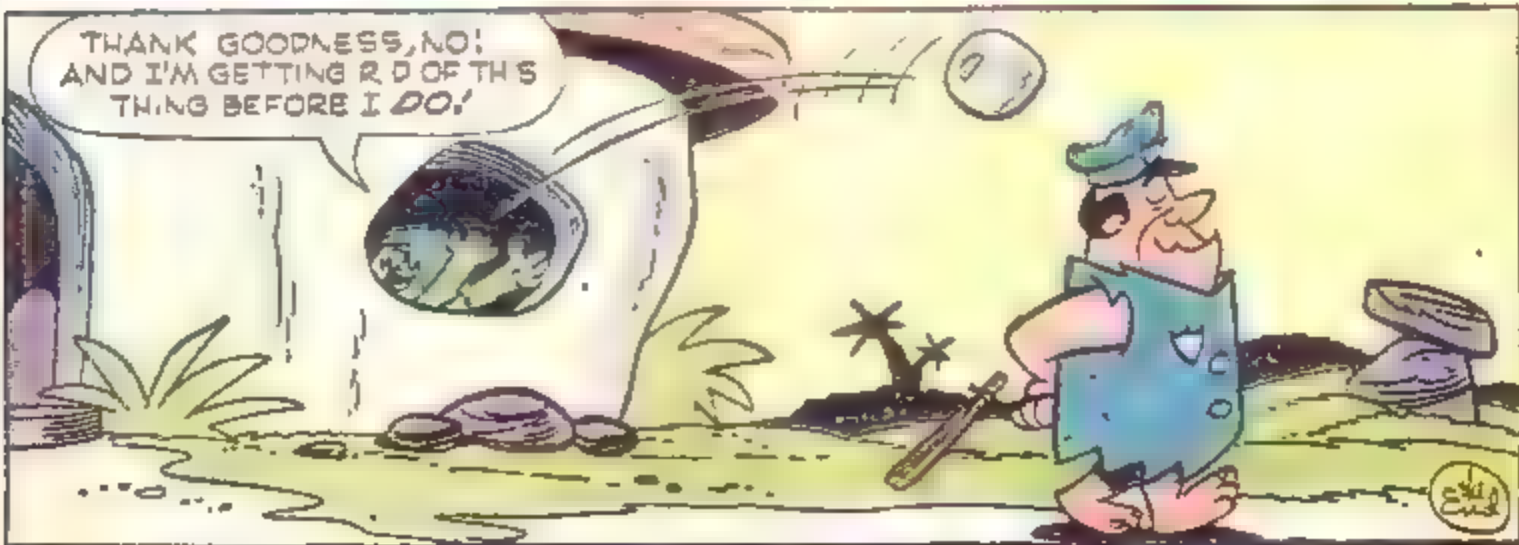
"AND CAME IN CONTACT WITH A LOT OF MONEY..."



THEN, I SPENT A MONTH IN THE HOSPITAL, RECOVERING.



THANK GOODNESS, NO! AND I'M GETTING RID OF THIS THING BEFORE I DO!



DO OR DIET



One morning Doggie Daddy stepped on the bathroom scales to check his weight. The dial swung up and up and up!

"Blubbering blubber!" he exclaimed. "I gained TEN POUNDS since last week!"

"Maybe there's something wrong with the scales, Dear Dad!" suggested Augie.

"They're brand new, and they worked fine last week!" replied Dad, patting his tummy with a worried look. "I've just got to take off some weight!"

"But you look fine to me, Precious Pop. You're not fat at all!" said Augie.

"Oh, you're just prejudiced, dear son of mine!" smiled his dad. "But I'm determined to take off that ten pounds, as of now!"

"How, Sagacious Sire?" asked Augie.

"By diet and exercise!" vowed Dad. "I am cutting down on my food and will build up on my exercise!"

So, before breakfast, Doggie Daddy did a few fast laps around the block. Then he did some push-ups and knee bends.

And, for breakfast, all he had was a piece of dry toast. Augie usually had bacon and eggs, cereal, toast, orange juice and milk, but he couldn't eat while his dad went hungry. So all he had was a piece of dry toast, too.

Next morning, Doggie Daddy weighed himself on the scales, but to his surprise he had not lost a single pound.

"This can't be!" he cried. "I guess I'll have to exercise more and eat even less."

That day he did exercise more and eat even less. So did Augie!

That night, poor Augie was so hungry he couldn't sleep. As he lay awake, he heard a noise in his dad's room. Augie got up and saw his dad walking down the hall. He was

going to call out, but he noticed that his father had a strange, faraway look in his eyes. He was walking in his sleep.

Augie watched in amazement as his dad went to the refrigerator, helped himself to a whole plate of food, gobbled it down, and went back to bed.

"So that's it," thought Augie. "No wonder he hasn't been losing any weight."

But what was Augie to do? He didn't want to tell Doggie Daddy he was sleepwalking, for fear of upsetting him. Then he got an idea. He would put a lock on the refrigerator at night. If Dad couldn't eat he would certainly lose weight!

The next night, Doggie Daddy went to the refrigerator. He tried to get in but he could not. Instead of going back to bed, he walked out the front door and down the street toward an all-night hamburger stand. Augie followed, not daring to awaken his sleepwalking sire.

Doggie Daddy ordered six hamburgers and gobbled them down. He then started to walk back home, but the proprietor grabbed him.

"Hold it, buster!" he snapped. "Aren't you forgetting something?"

Doggie Daddy blinked his eyes, "Wh-where am I?" he faltered.

Well, he soon found out where he was when he paid for the hamburgers! Later at home, he found out something else—the scales were wrong. He wasn't overweight after all.

The next morning at breakfast, Doggie Daddy remarked between mouthfuls of hot

cornflakes, "I'm glad those scales were off! I'm

back to my normal weight!"

"That's good, Dad!" replied Augie. "I've been eating more hot cakes! I've

been exercising more!"

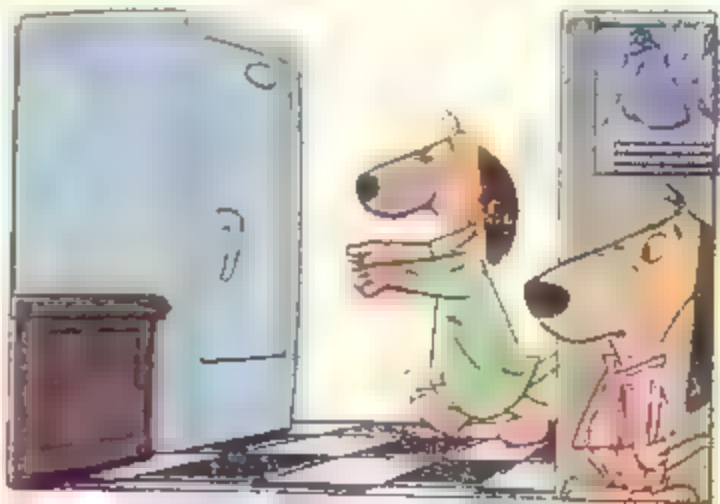
"That's good, Augie!" replied Augie.

"I've been exercising more!"

"That's good, Augie!" replied Augie.

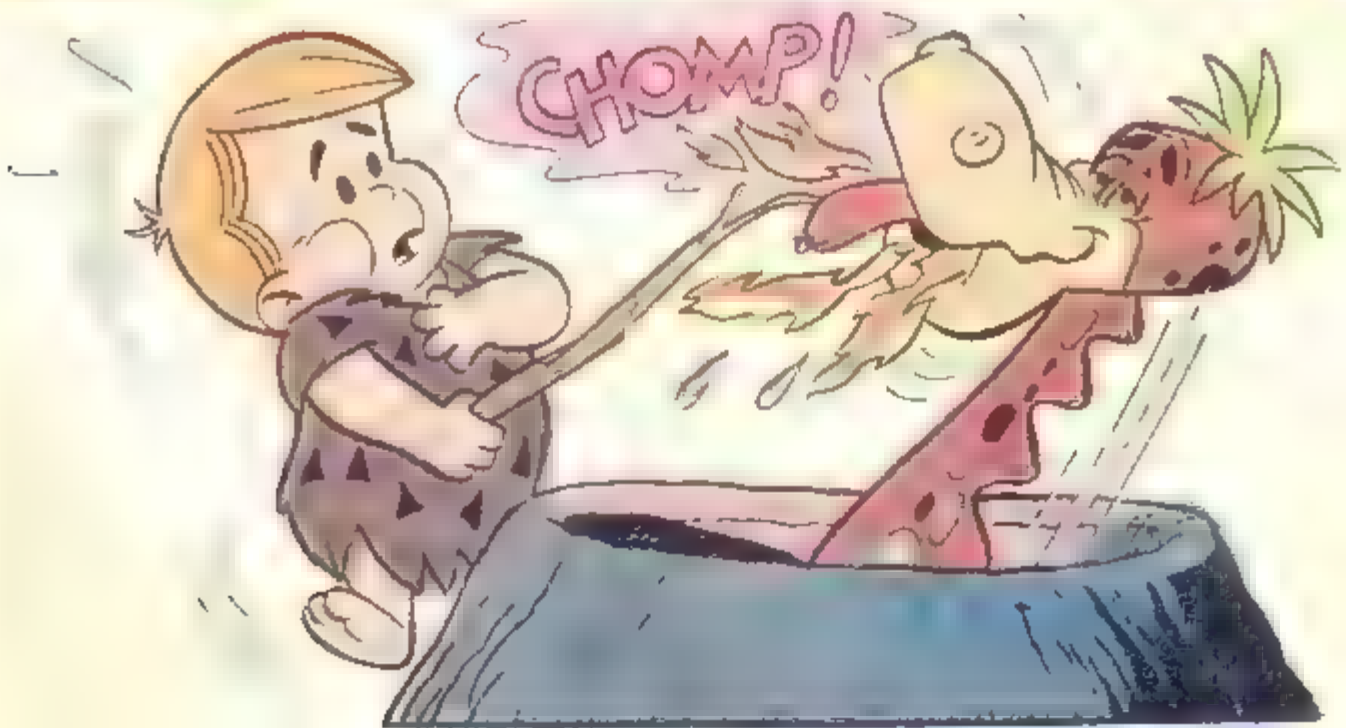
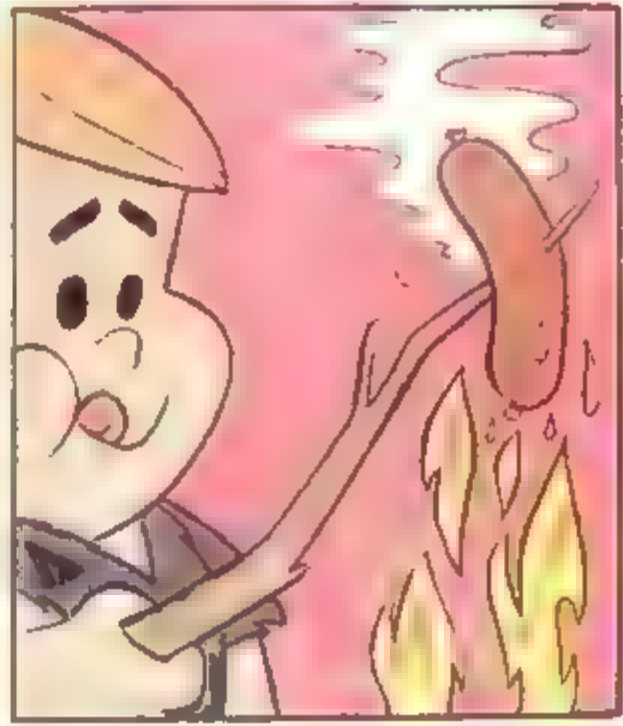
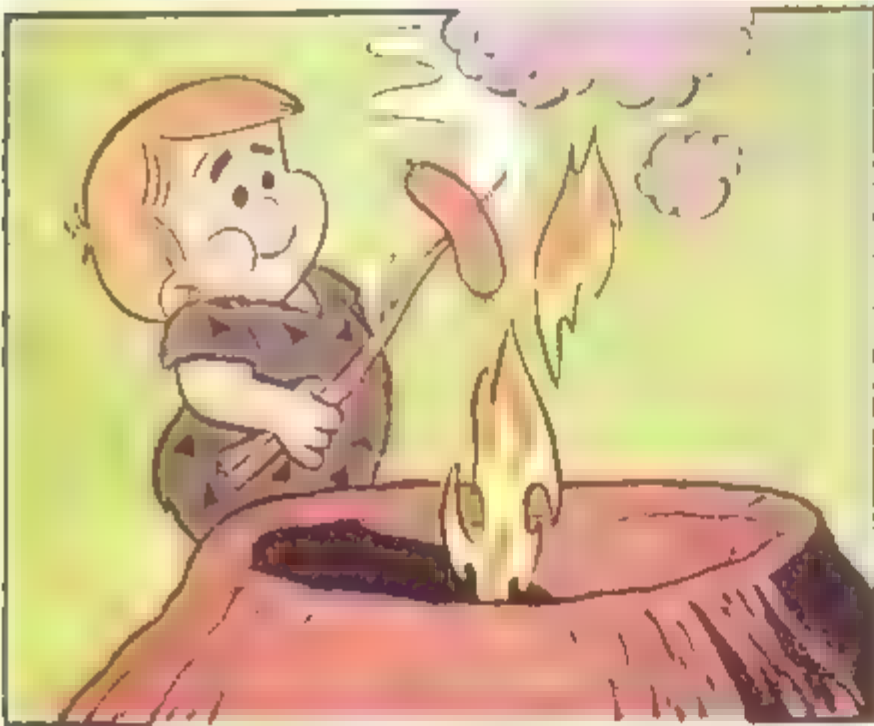
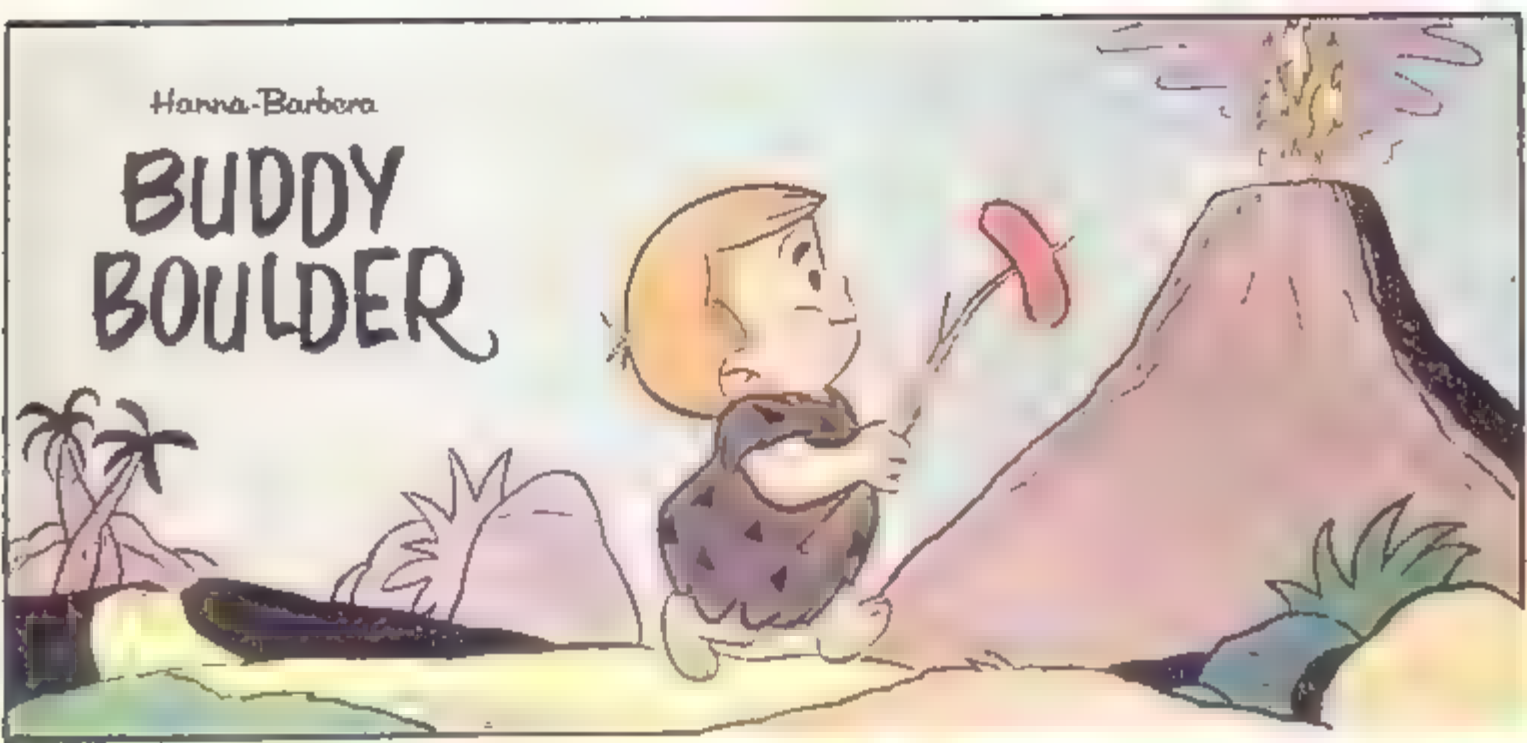
"I've been exercising more!"

"That's good, Augie!" replied Augie.



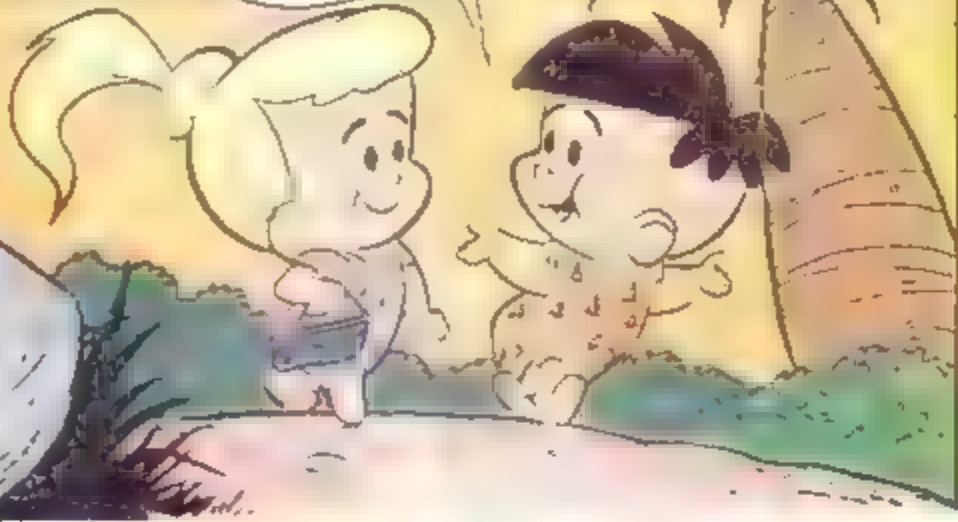
Hanna-Barbera

BUDDY BOULDER



SANDY and SALLY STONE

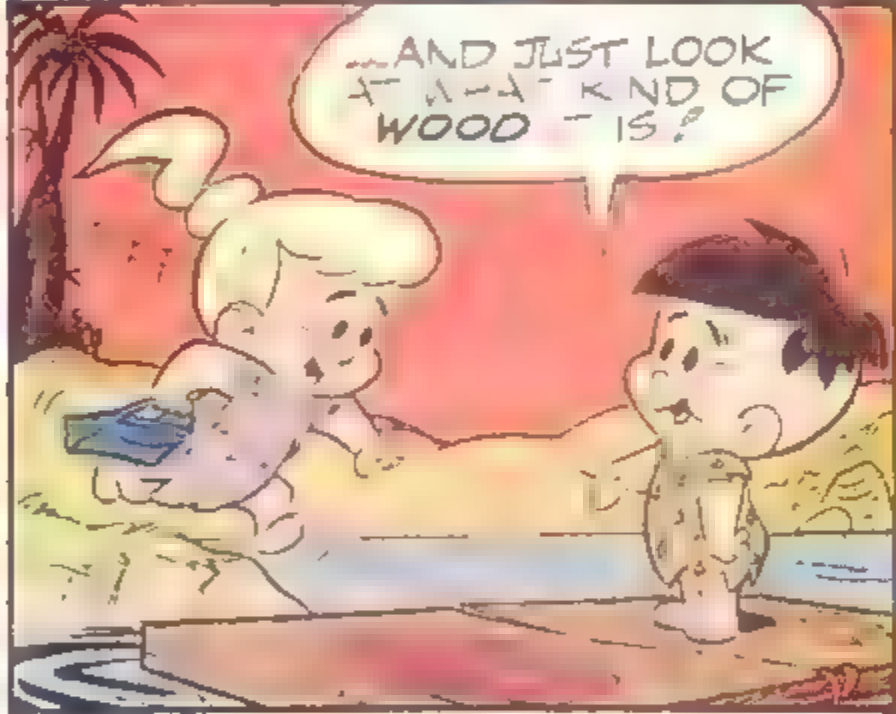
I'VE JUST BUILT
THE NEATEST
RAFT AFLOAT,
SALLY!



IT'S NAILED TOGETHER
WITH TACKOSAURUS
TEETH... WATERPROOFED
WITH BEESWAX...

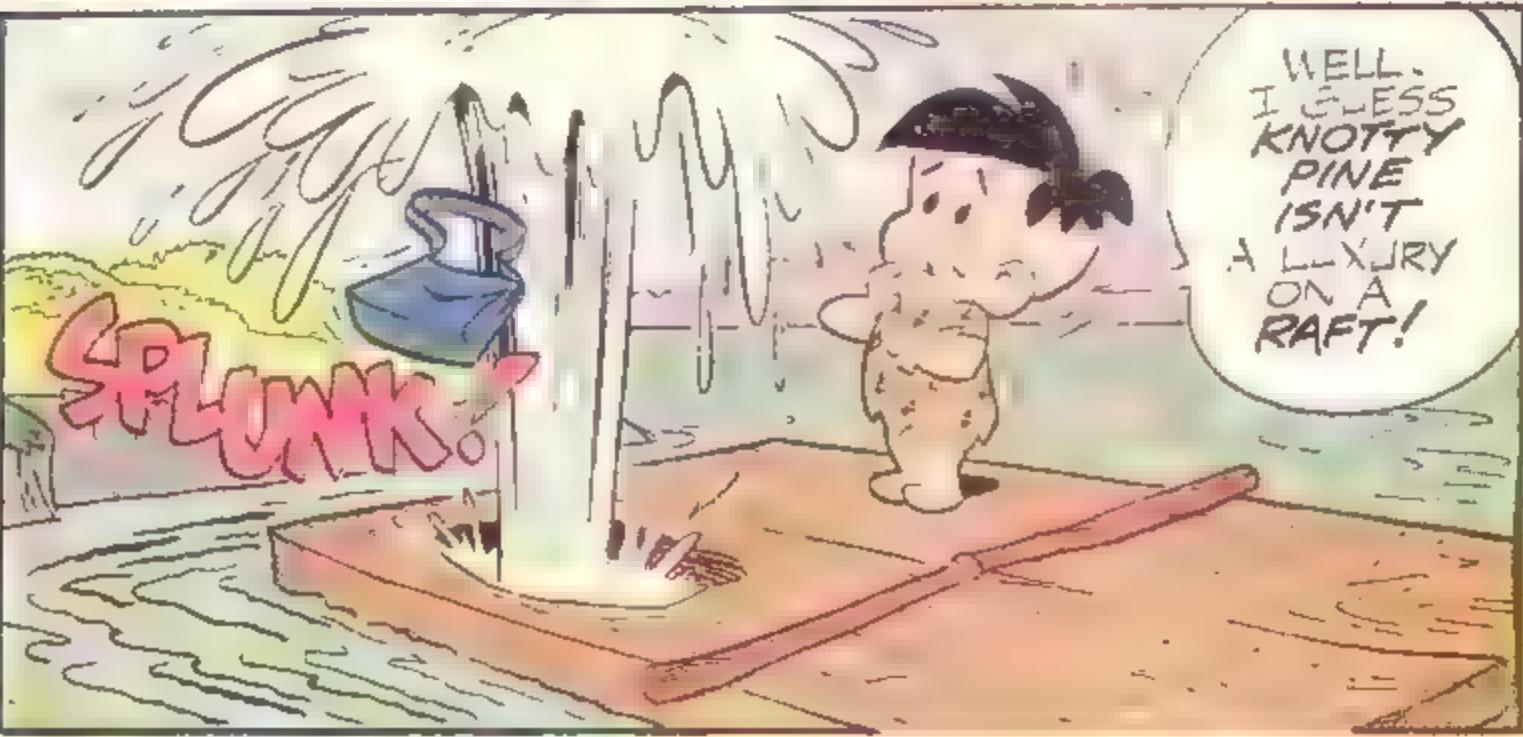


...AND JUST LOOK
AT A-A-KIND OF
WOOD - IS!



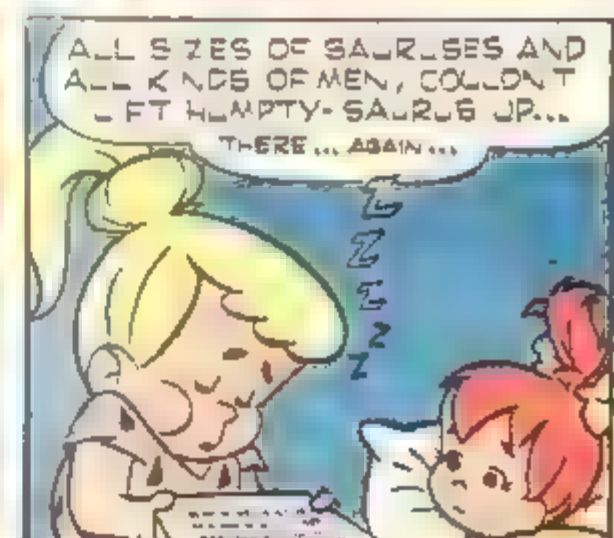
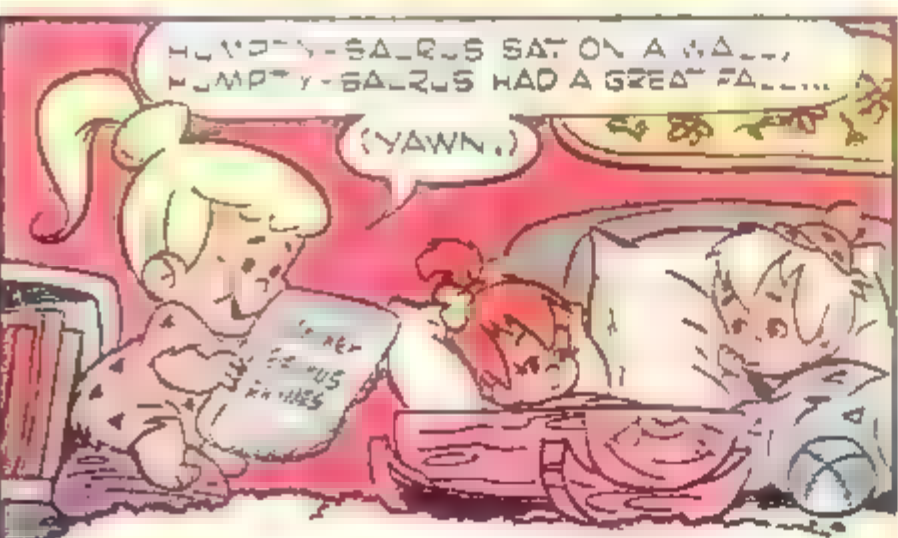
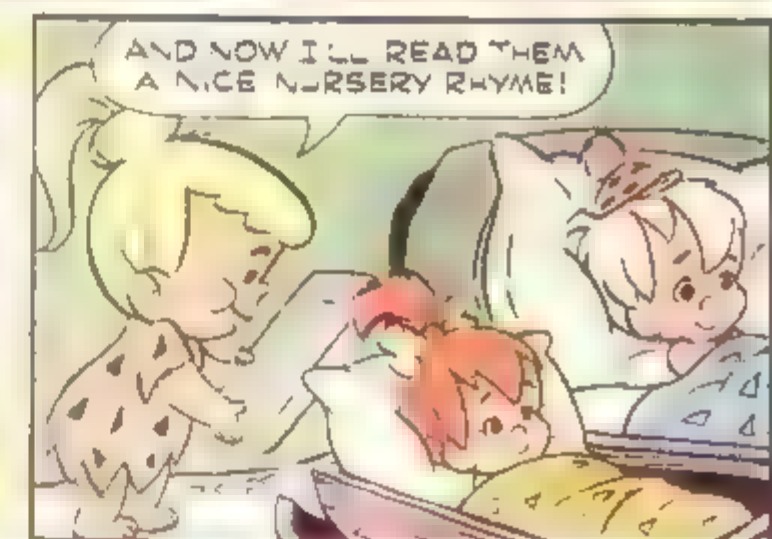
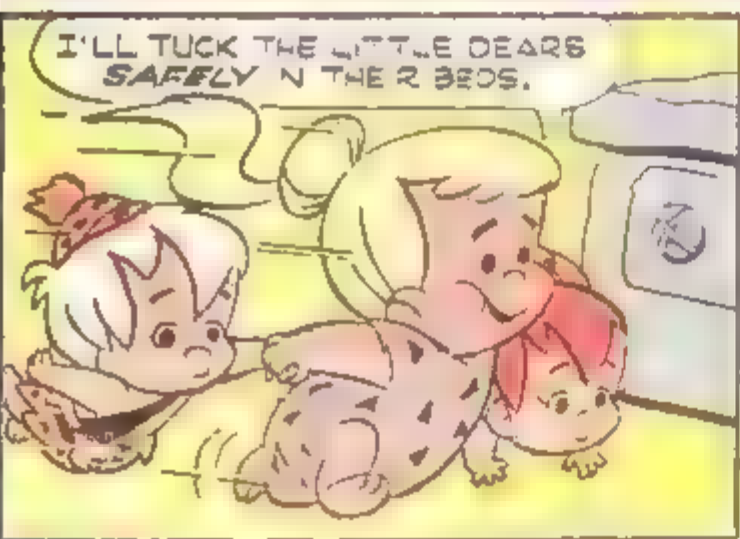
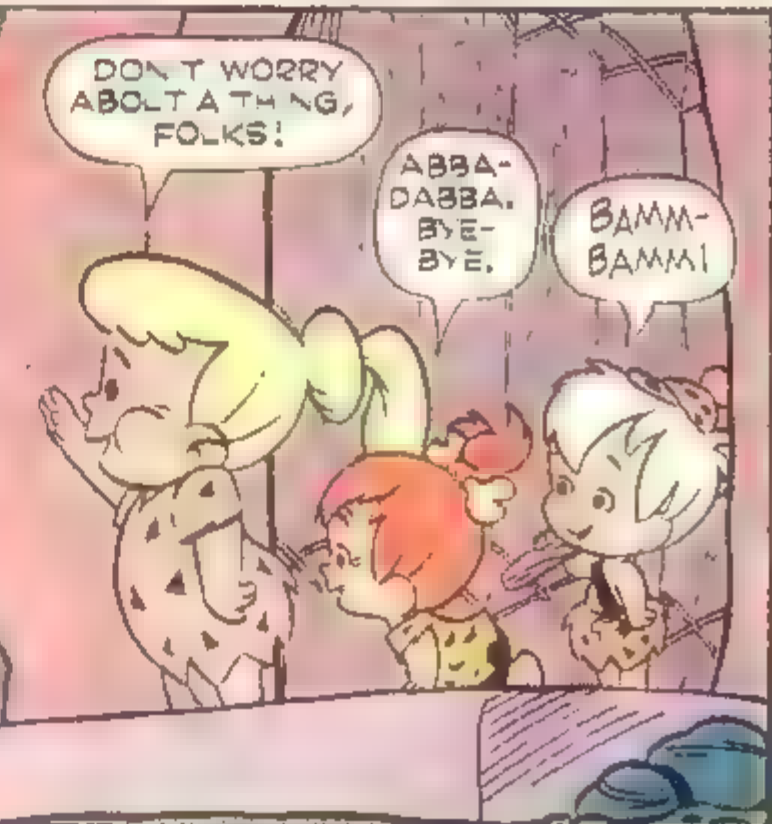
WELL,
I GUESS
KNOTTY
PINE
ISN'T
A LUXURY
ON A
RAFT!

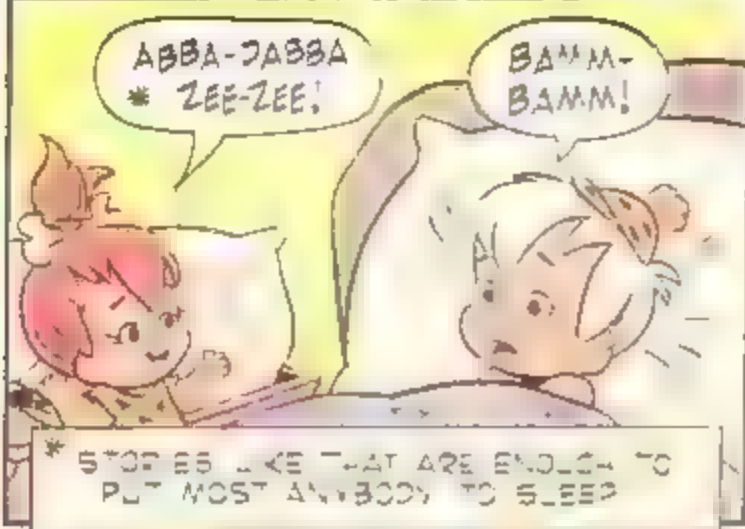
SPLUNK!





PEBBLES and BAMB-BAMB TOTS ON THE TOWN

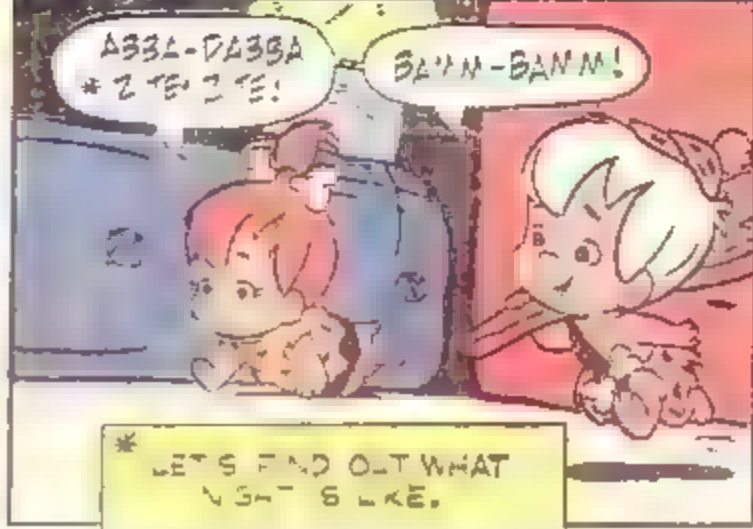




ABBA-JABBA
* ZEE-ZEE!

BAMM-BAMM!

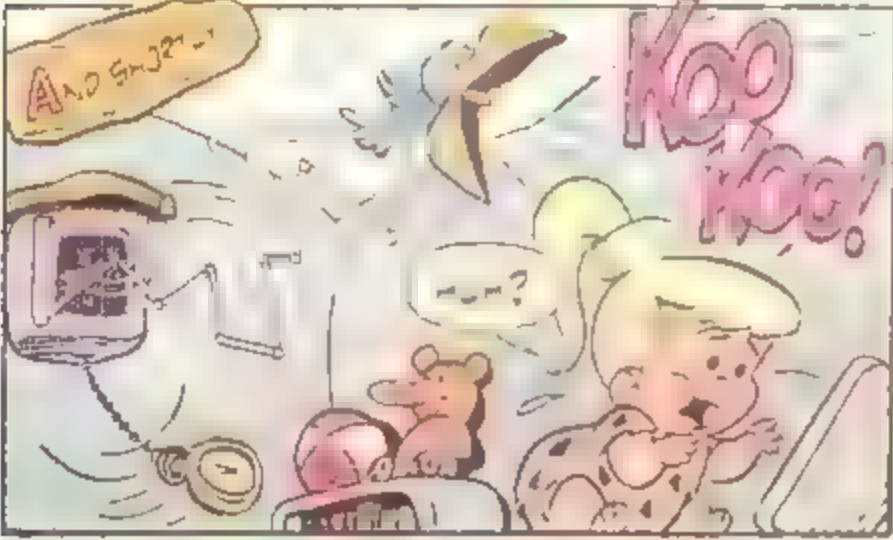
* STORIES LIKE THAT ARE ENOUGH TO PUT MOST ANYBODY TO SLEEP



ABBA-JABBA
* ZEE-ZEE!

BAMM-BAMM!

* LET'S FIND OUT WHAT NIGHT IS LIKE.



AND SHUT!

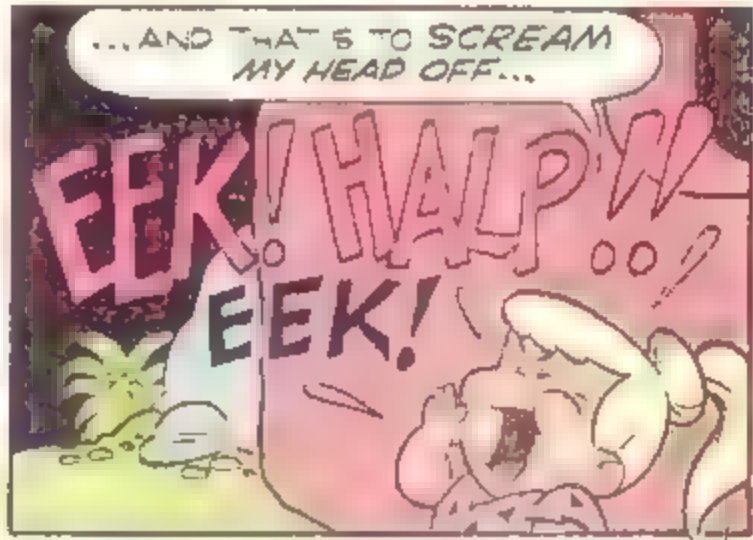
KOO KOO!



OH-OH, THE KIDS ARE GONE!

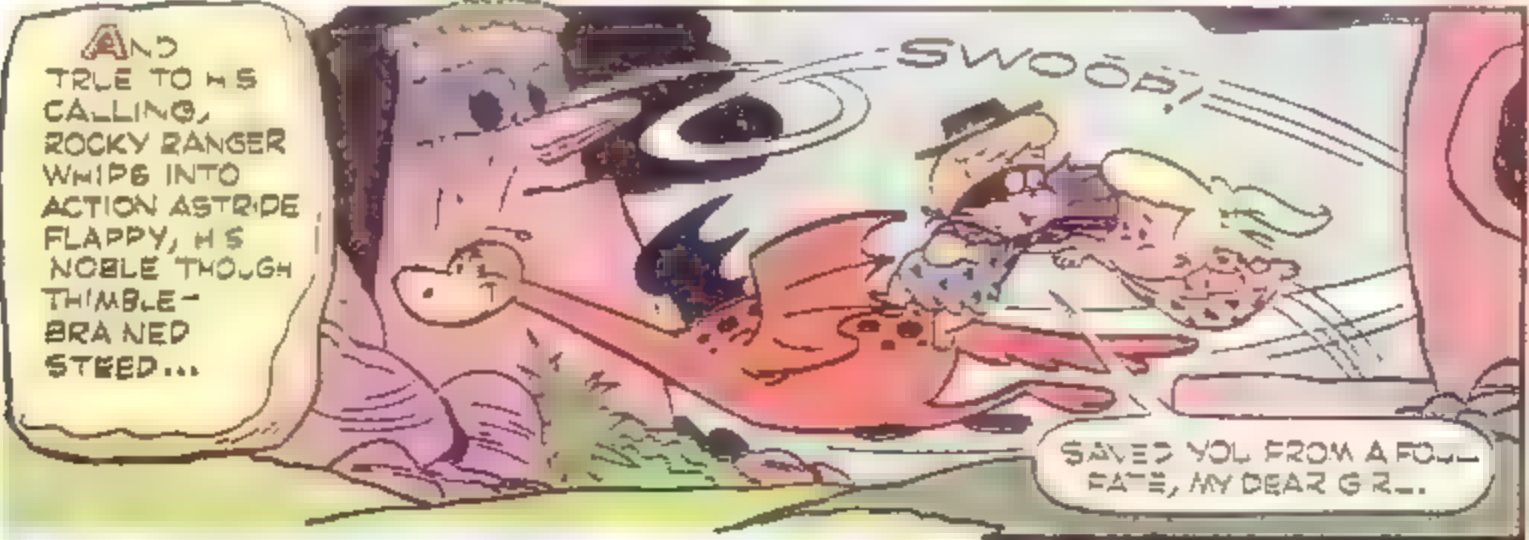


THEY'RE NOWHERE IN THE HOUSE.
THERE'S ONLY ONE SENSIBLE THING TO DO...



...AND THAT'S TO SCREAM MY HEAD OFF...

EEK! HALP! WEEK!

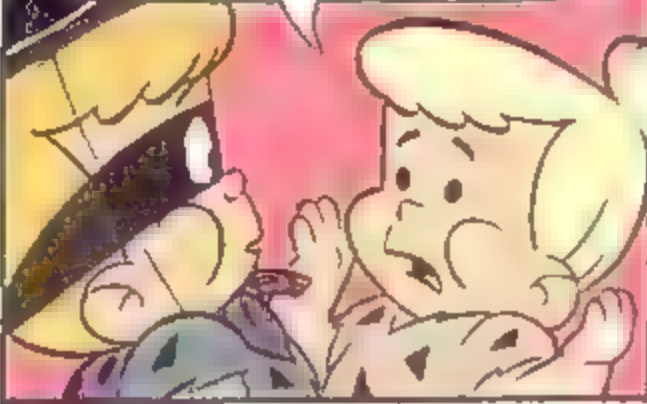


AND TRY TO HIS CALLING, ROCKY RANGER WHIPS INTO ACTION ASTRIDE FLAPPY, HIS NOBLE THOUGH THIMBLE-BRANDED STEED...

SWOOP!

SAVED YOU FROM A FOUL FATE, MY DEAR GRL...

I'M OKAY, ROCKY, BUT PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMB HAVE STRAYED AWAY INTO THE NIGHT.



YIKES. WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL LURKS IN THE NIGHT'S DARK SHADOWS? PICK UP THE SCENT, FLAPPY.



FWEERP! ♪

NO, NO, SLLY... THE OTHER KIND OF SCENT!



CAN HE REALLY FOLLOW A SCENT, ROCKY?



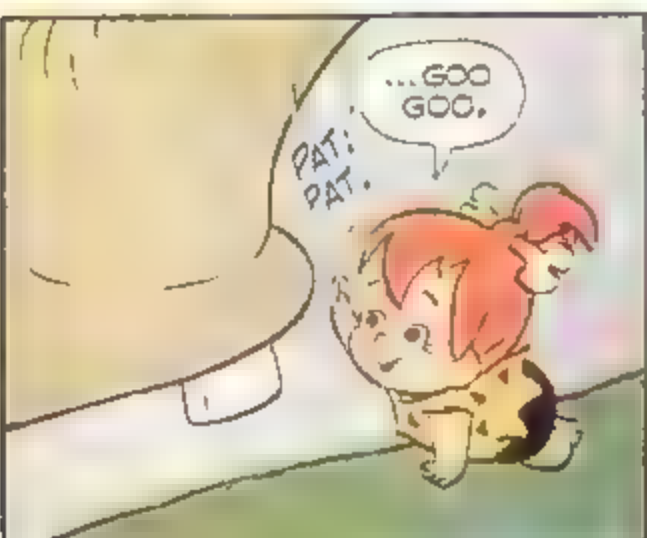
SURE! HE HAS A DIPLOMA FROM BLOOD-HOUND SCHOOL.

MEANWHILE, A MERE BOULDER'S-THROW AWAY, THE BABES MEET A FLINK-OSCERUS...



!?!

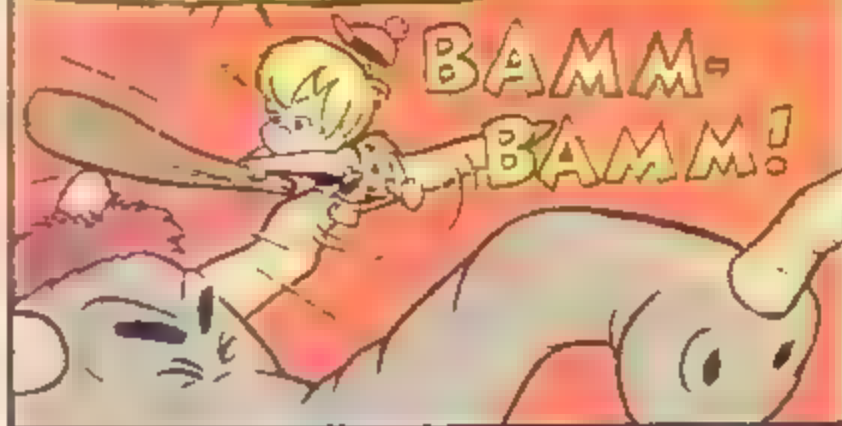
ABBA-JABBA...



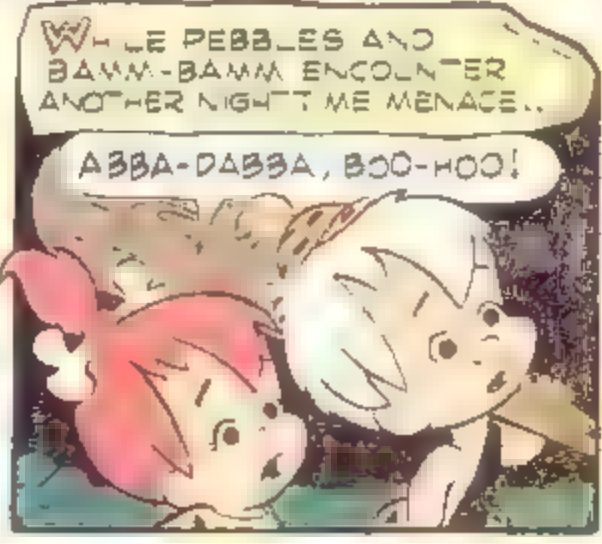
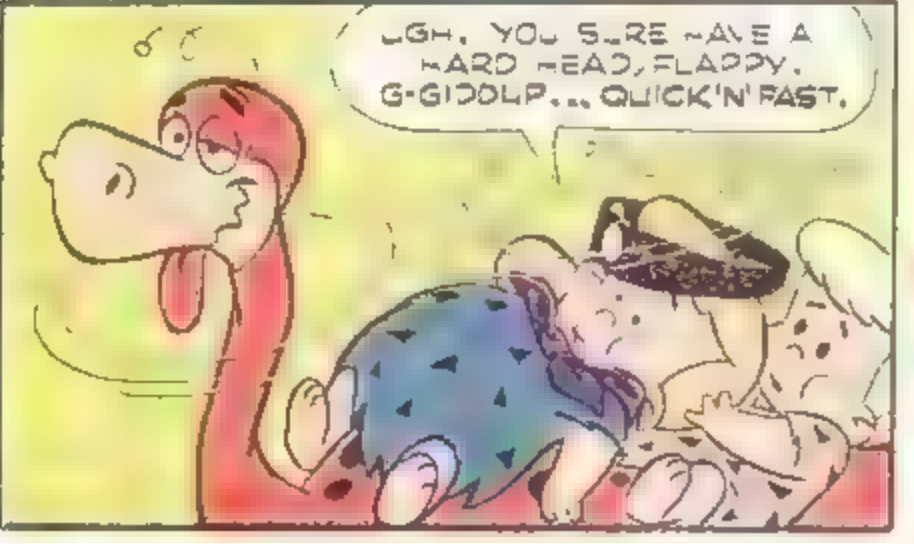
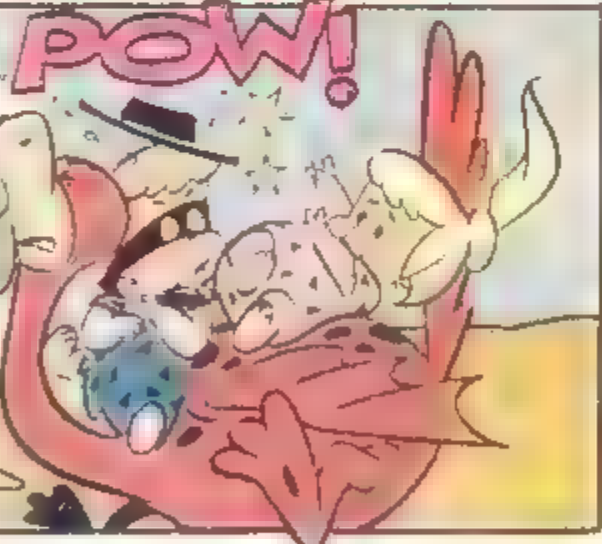
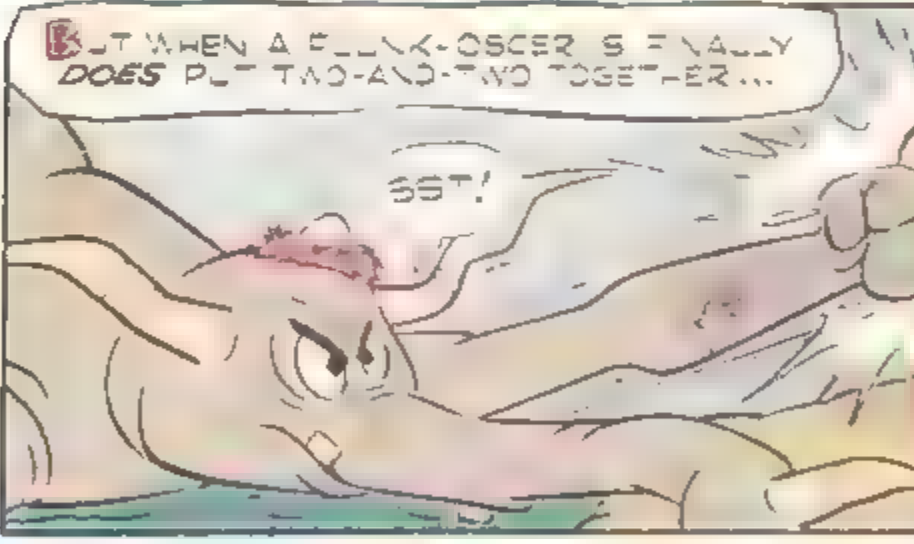
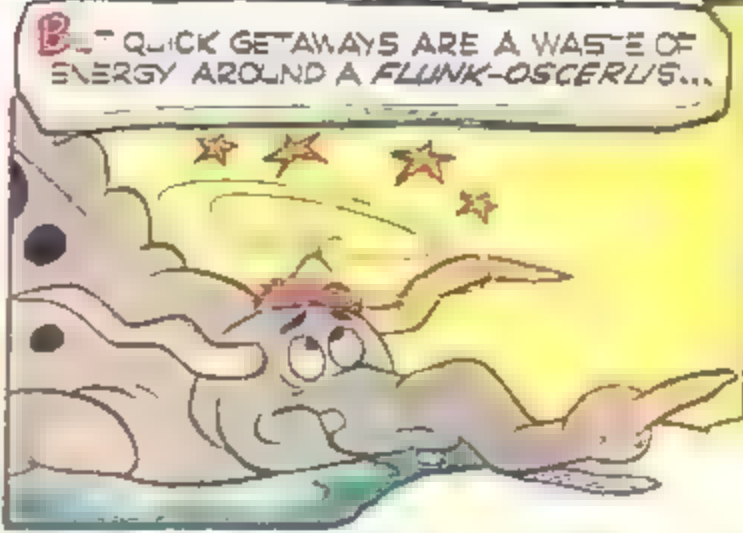
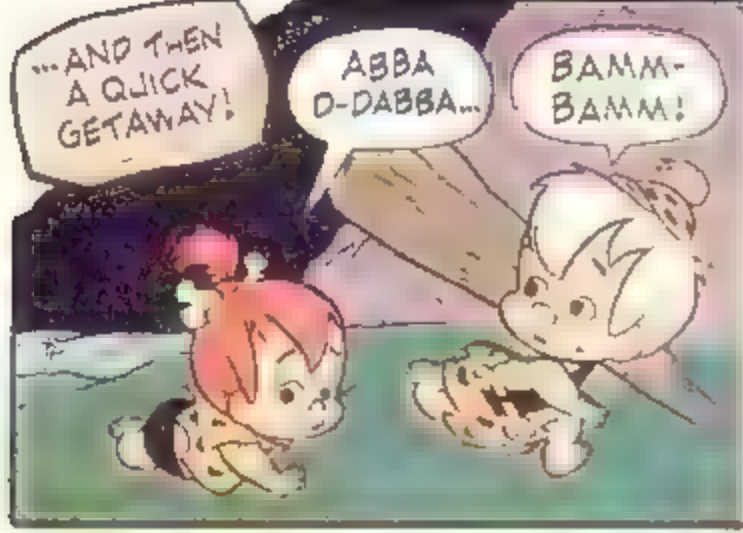
...GOO GOO.

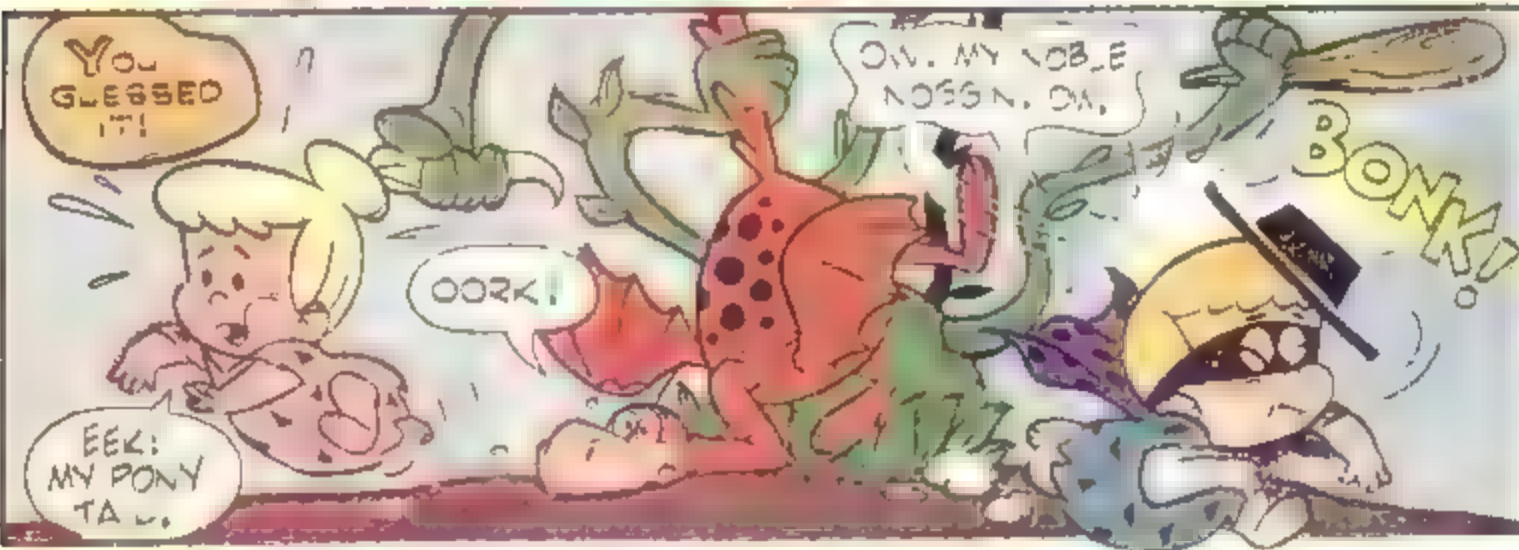
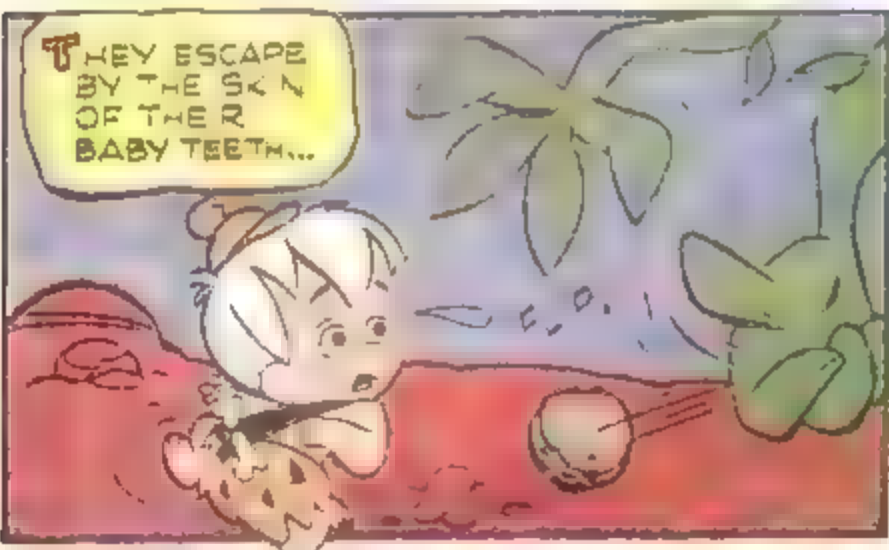
PAT: PAT.

BAMB-BAMB CLUBS FIRST AND DOESN'T ASK QUESTIONS AFTERWARDS...



BAMB-BAMB!





Now that he's disarmed Bamm-Bamm leads pebbles to a safe place...



...where neither plant nor animal can touch them...



COMES ALONG
THE RESCUERS...
GROGGY, BUT
STILL ON THE
SCENT...

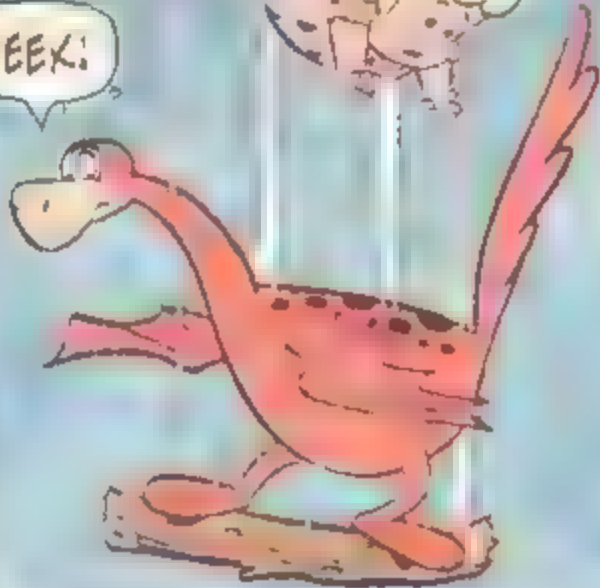


CRACK!

AND THE WIFE
DO HEAR THE
SOUND OF THE

EEK!

WEEEK!



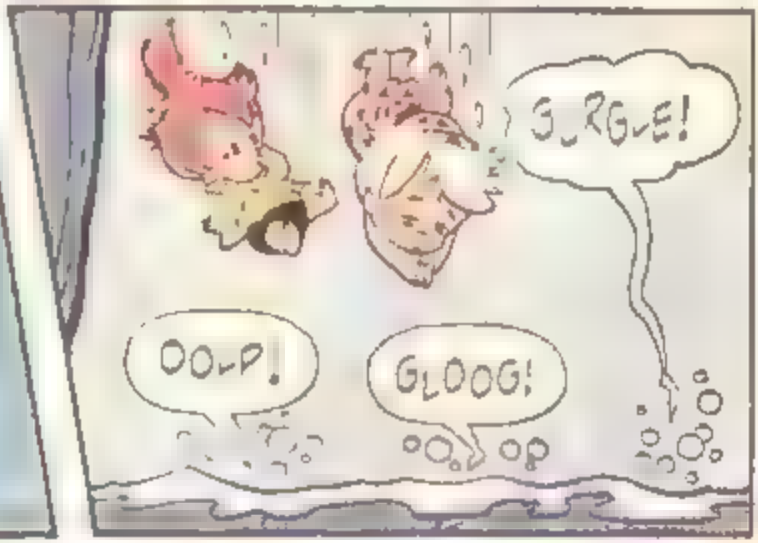
SPLASH!



GURGLE!

DOOP!

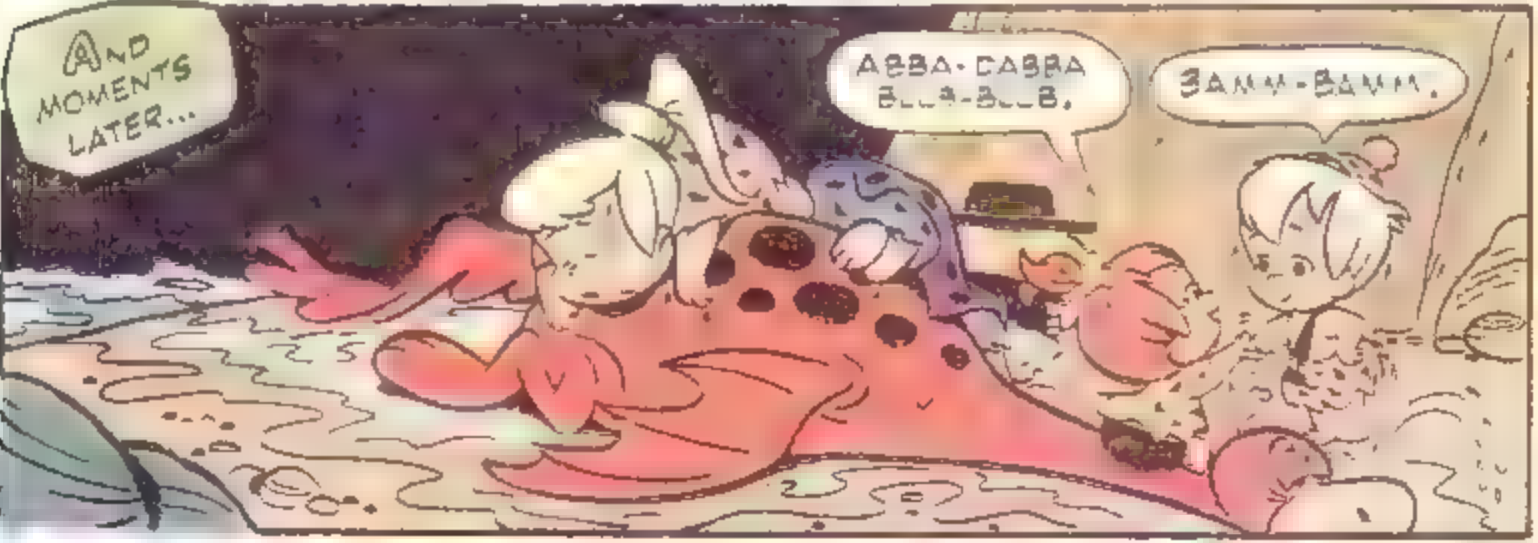
GLOOG!

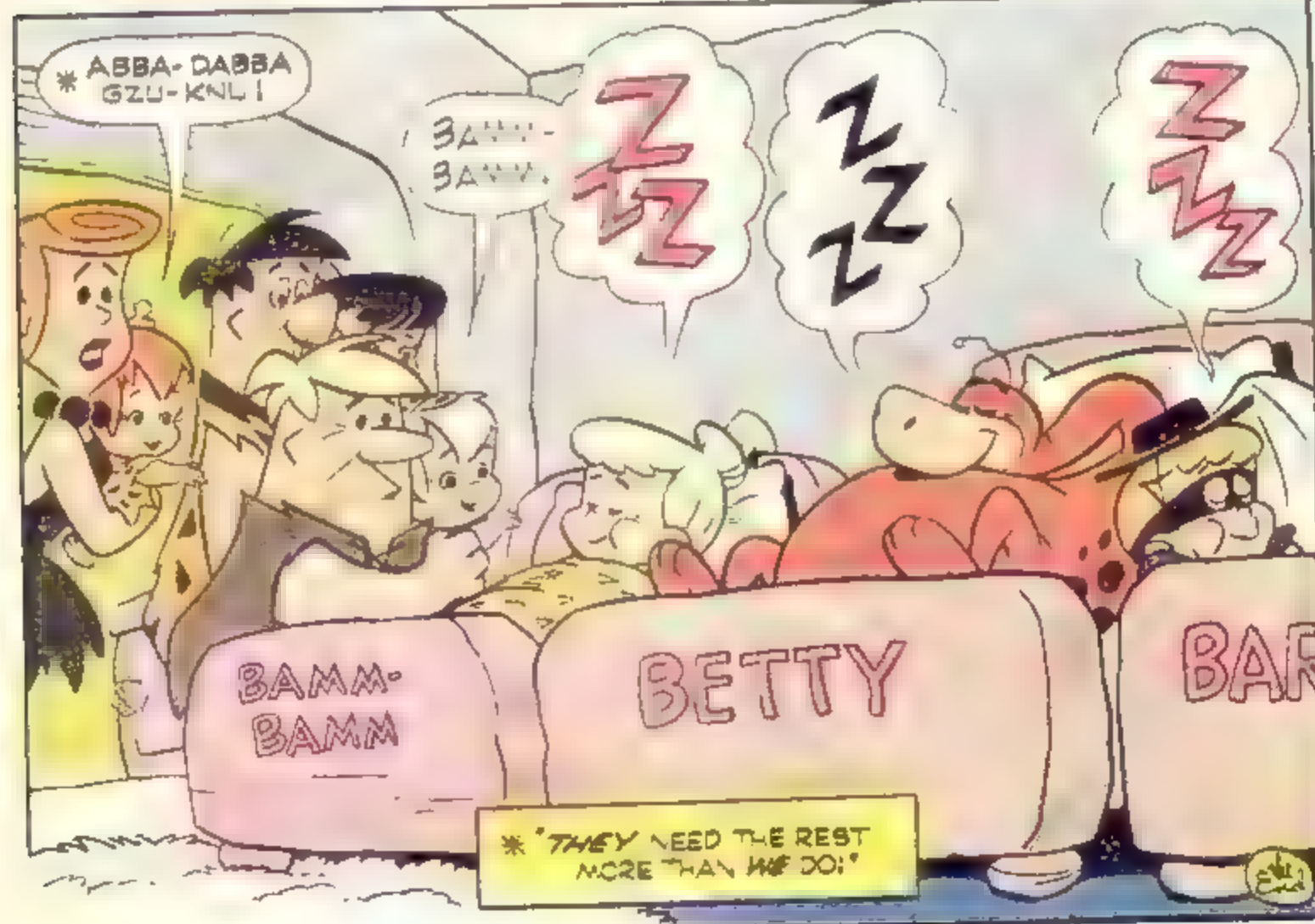
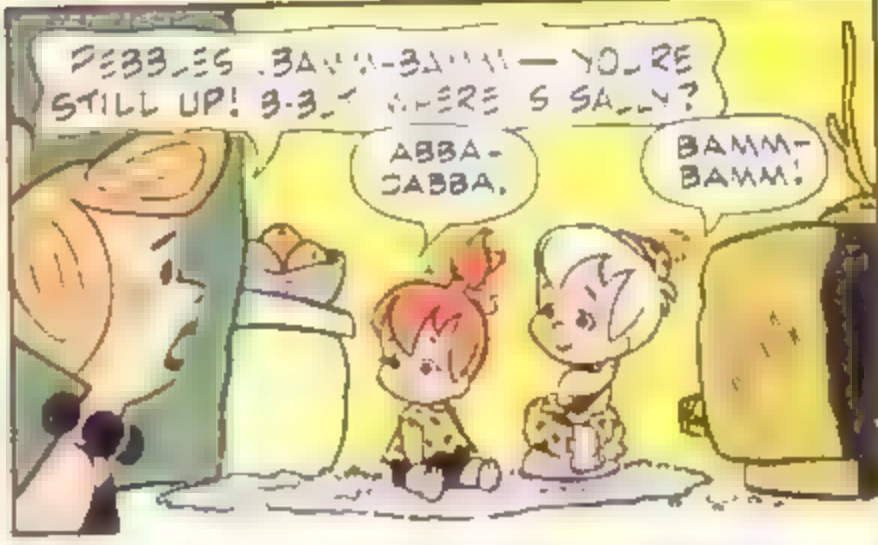
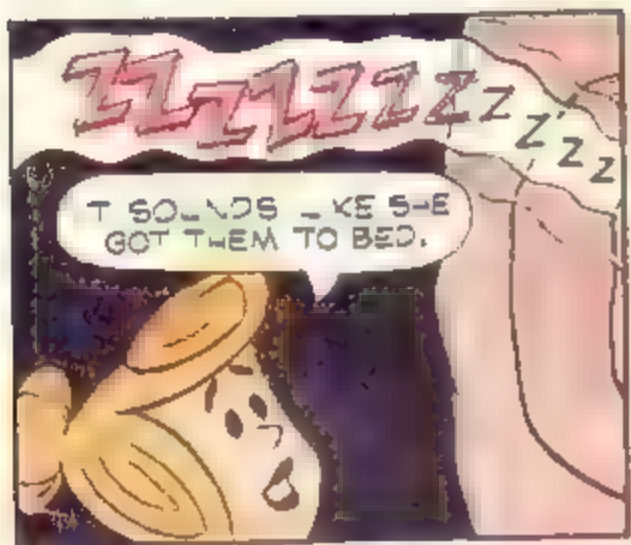
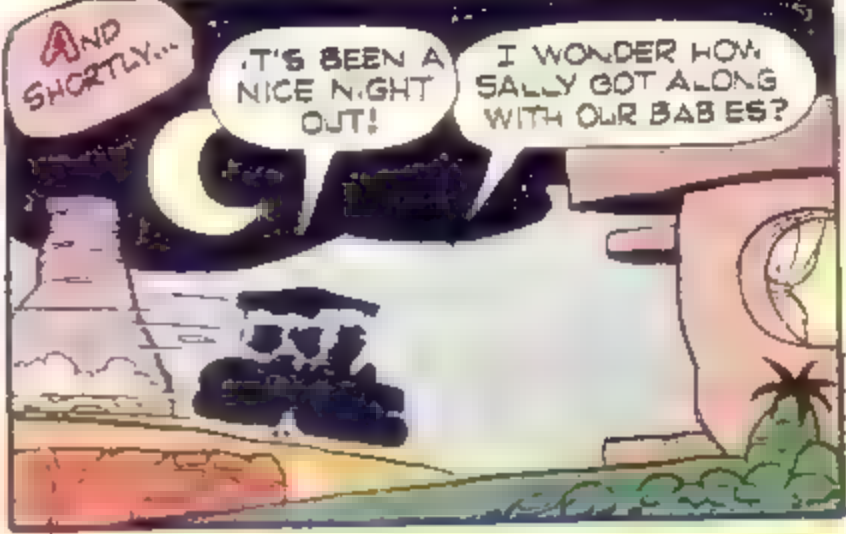
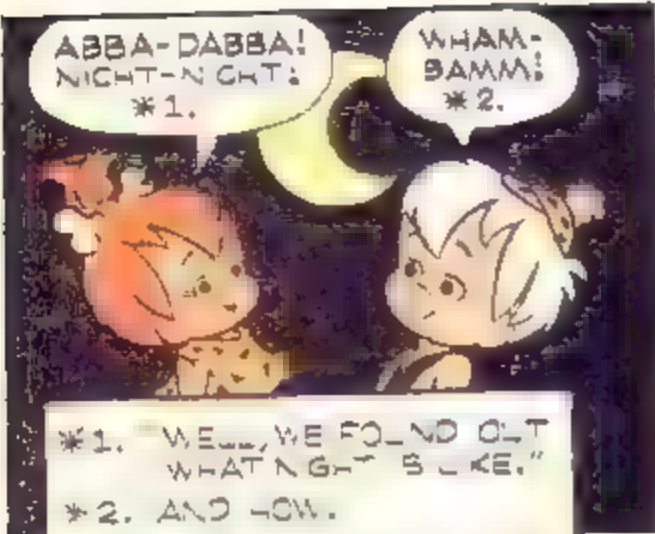


AND
MOMENTS
LATER...

ABBA-CABBA
BLA-BLUB.

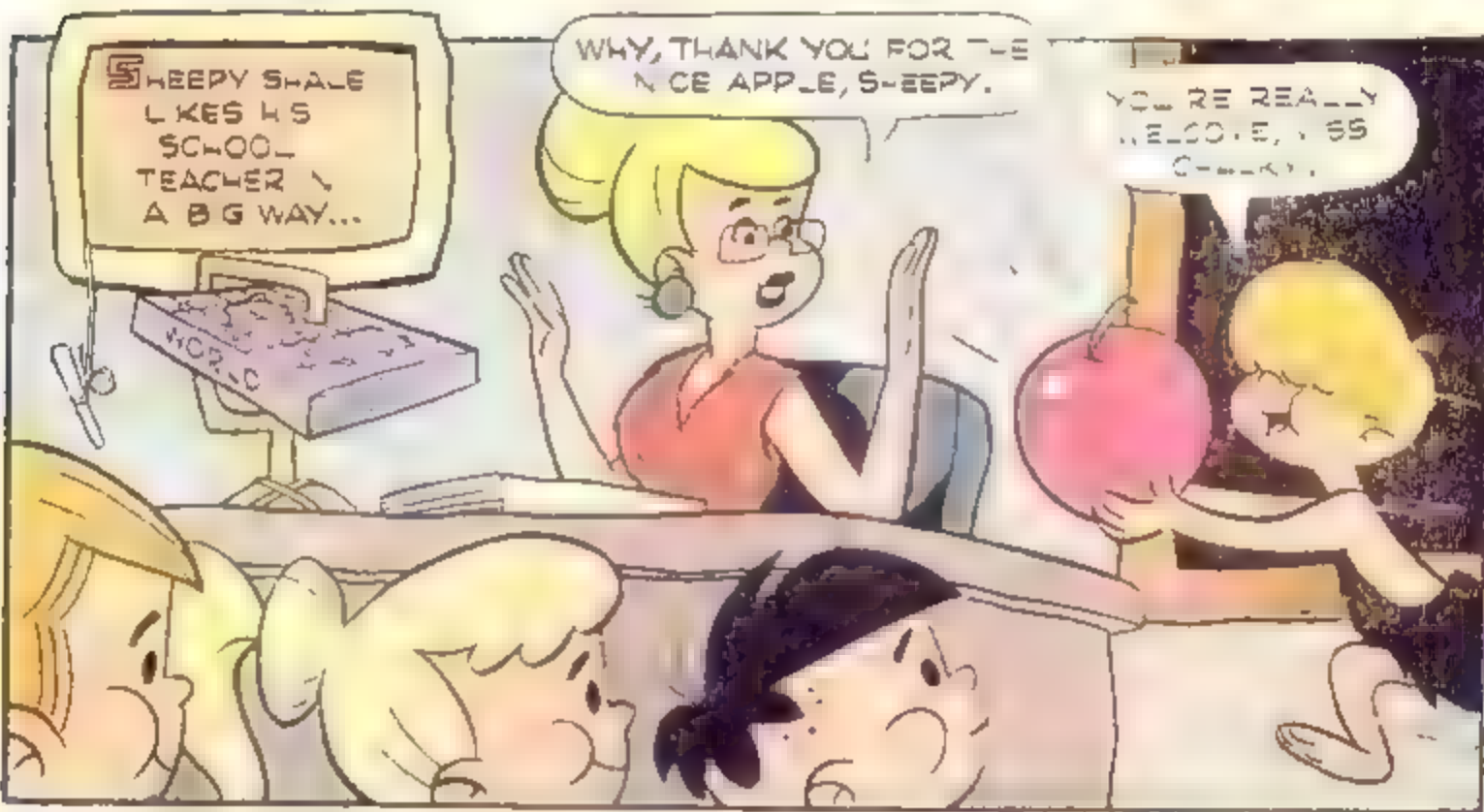
ZAMM-BAMM.







SHEEPY SHALE THE BEWITCHED APPLE



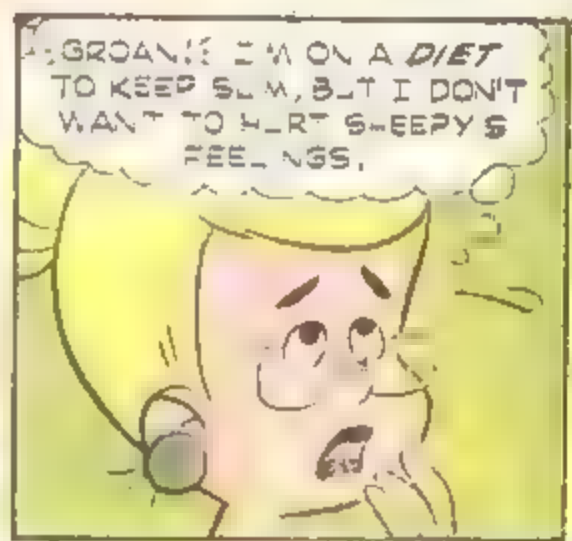
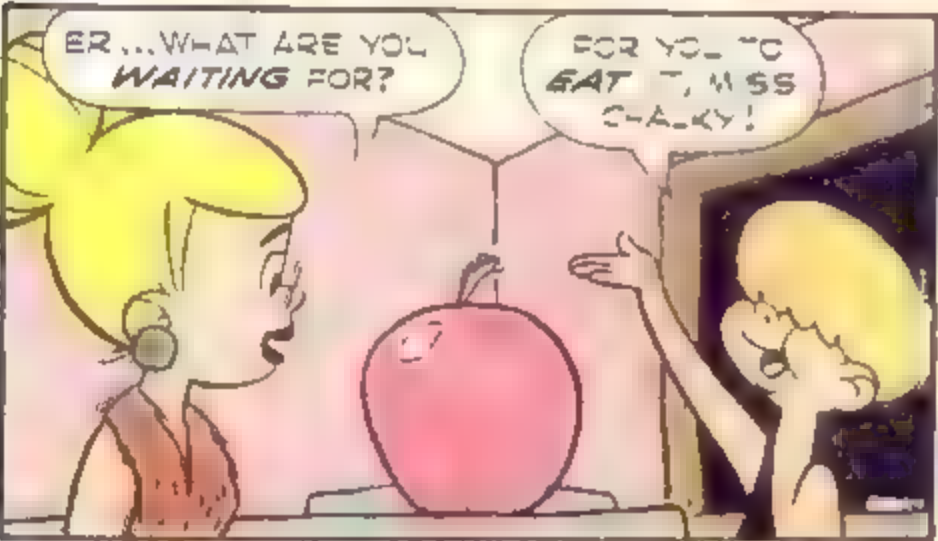
WHY, THANK YOU FOR THE NICE APPLE, S-SHEEPY.

YOU'RE REALLY WELCOME, MISS CHALKY.

ER...WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

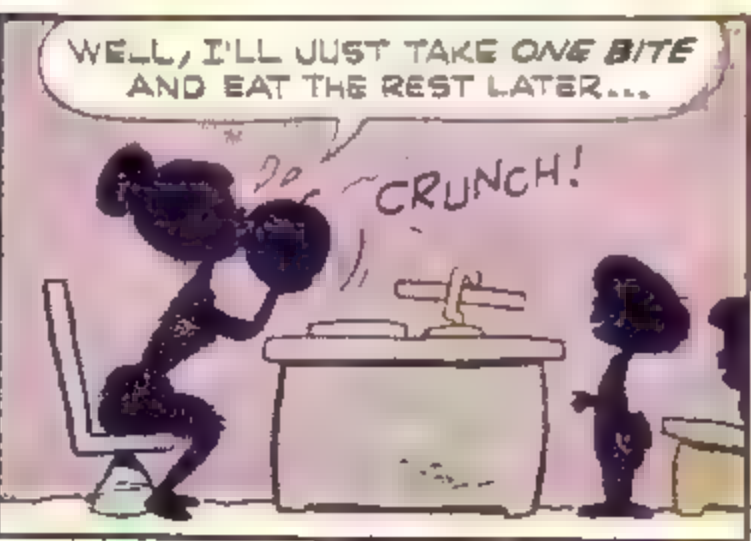
FOR YOU TO EAT IT, MISS CHALKY!

GROAN! I'M ON A DIET TO KEEP SLIM, BUT I DON'T WANT TO HURT S-SHEEPY'S FEELINGS.



WELL, I'LL JUST TAKE ONE BITE AND EAT THE REST LATER...

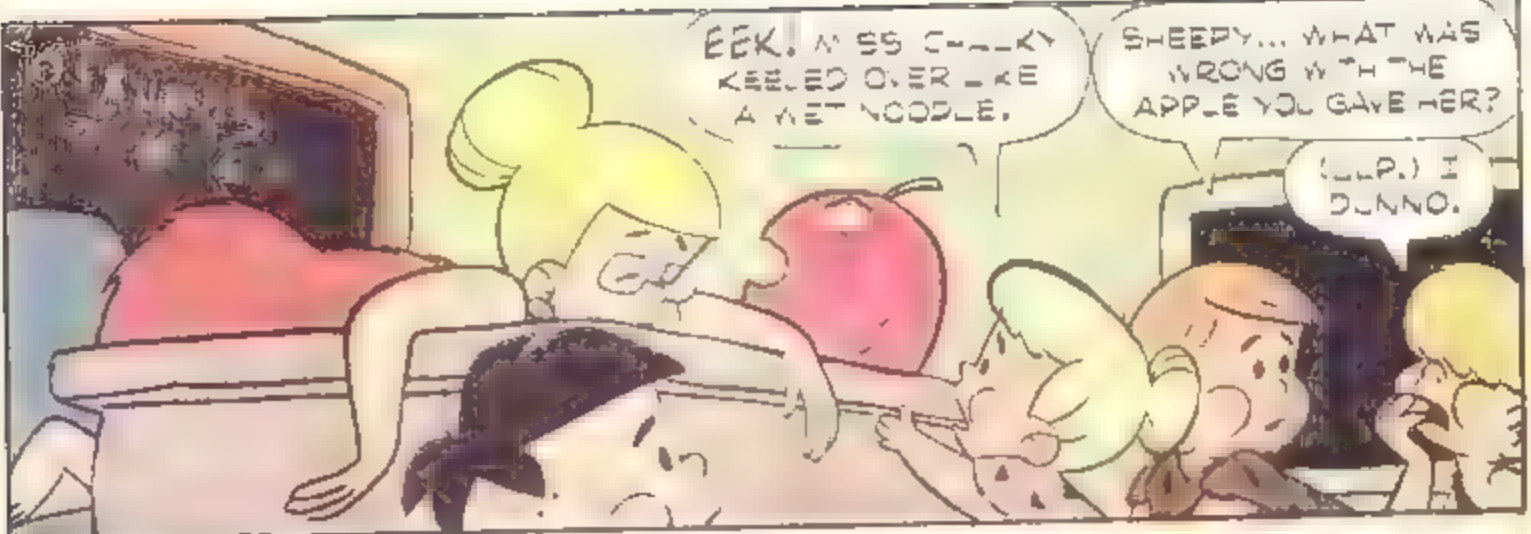
CRUNCH!



...OH.

ER, WHAT'S THE TASTE MISS CHALKY?





ECK. MISS CHALKY
KEELED OVER LIKE
A WET NOODLE.

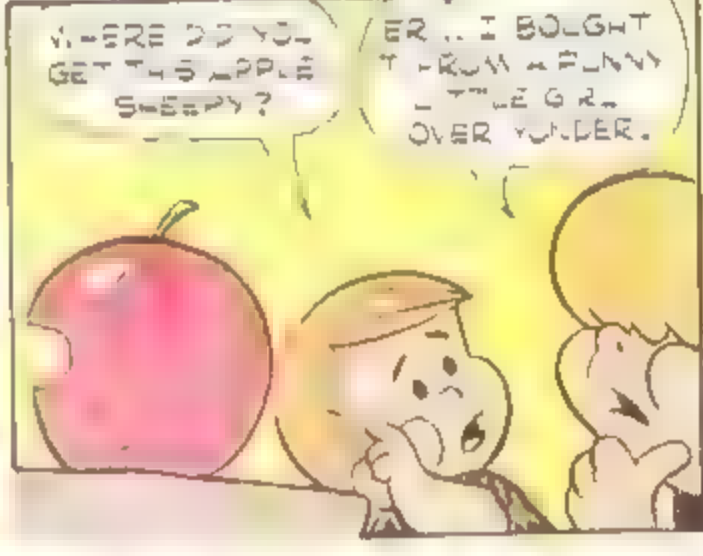
SLEEPY... WHAT WAS
WRONG WITH THE
APPLE YOU GAVE HER?

(SLEEP.) I
DUNNO.



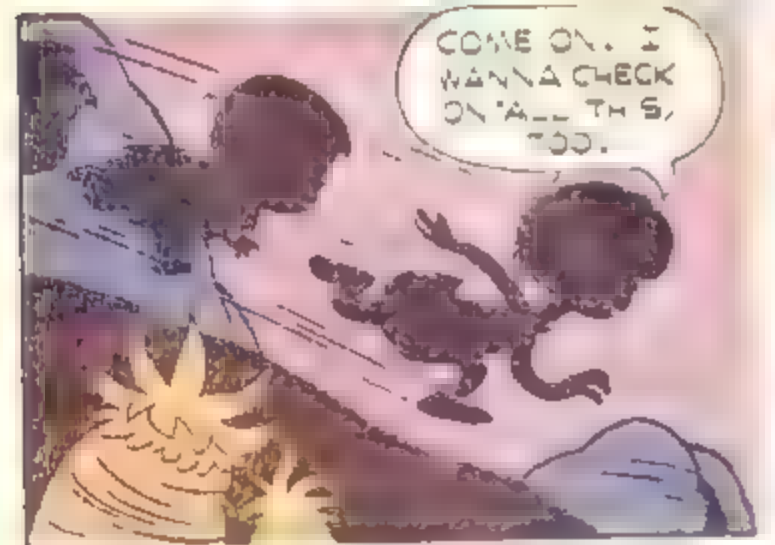
MISS CHALKY!
MISS CHALKY?

IT'S LIKE SHE'S
IN A TRANCE.

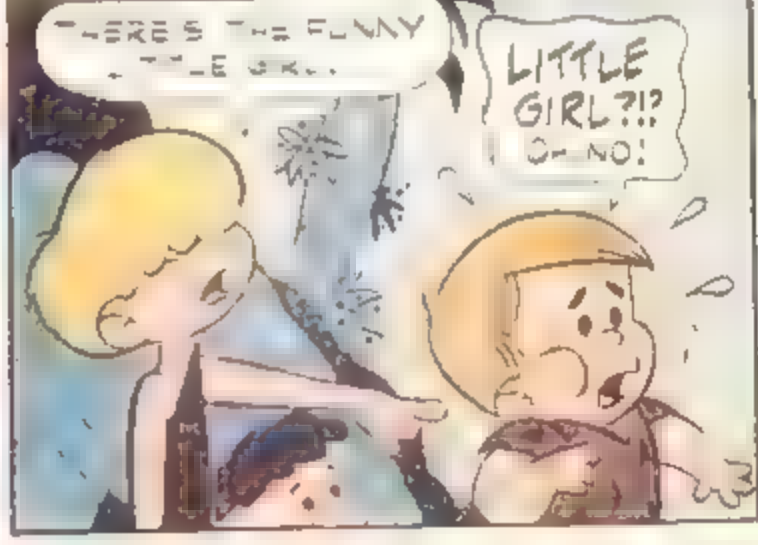


WHERE DO YOU
GET THAT APPLE
SLEEPY?

ER... I BOUGHT
IT FROM A FLINNY
LITTLE GIRL
OVER YONDER.

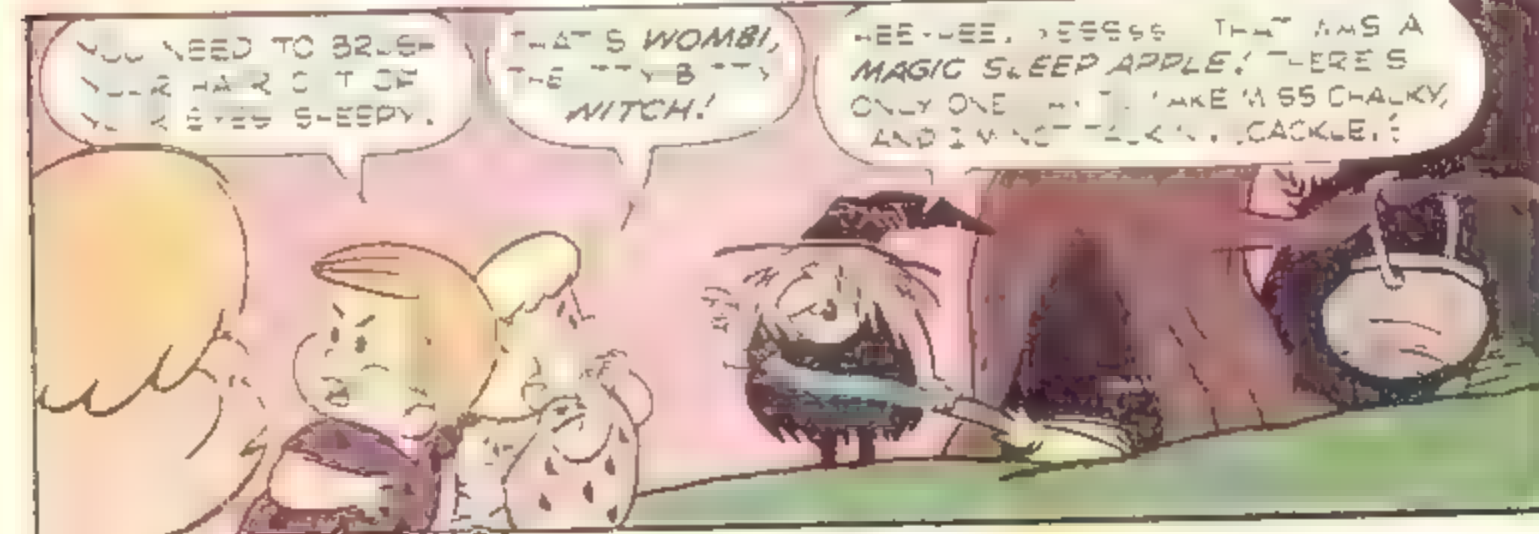


COME ON. I
WANNA CHECK
ON 'ALL TH'S,
TOO.



THERE'S THE FLINNY
LITTLE GIRL.

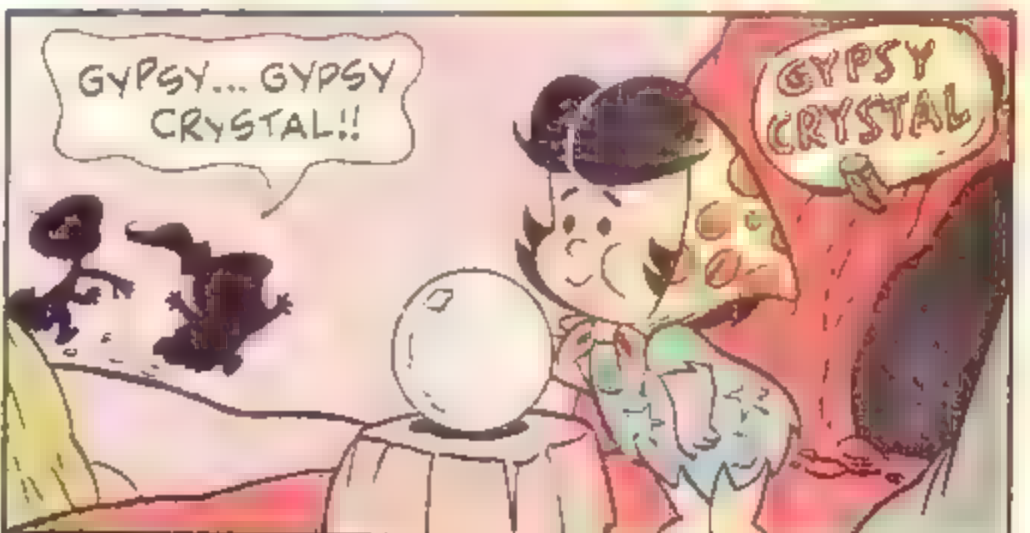
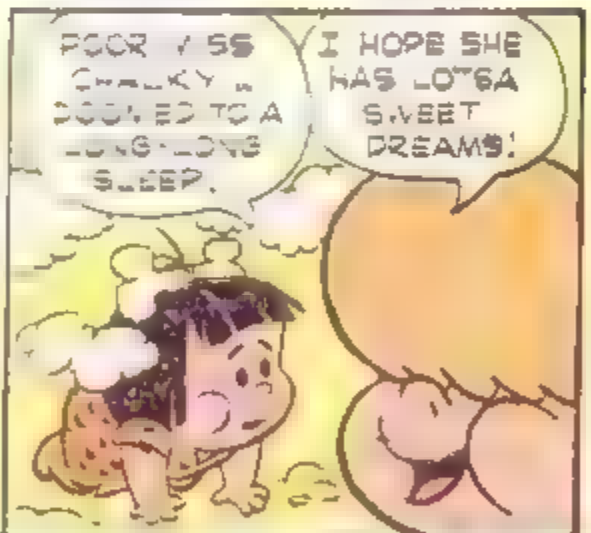
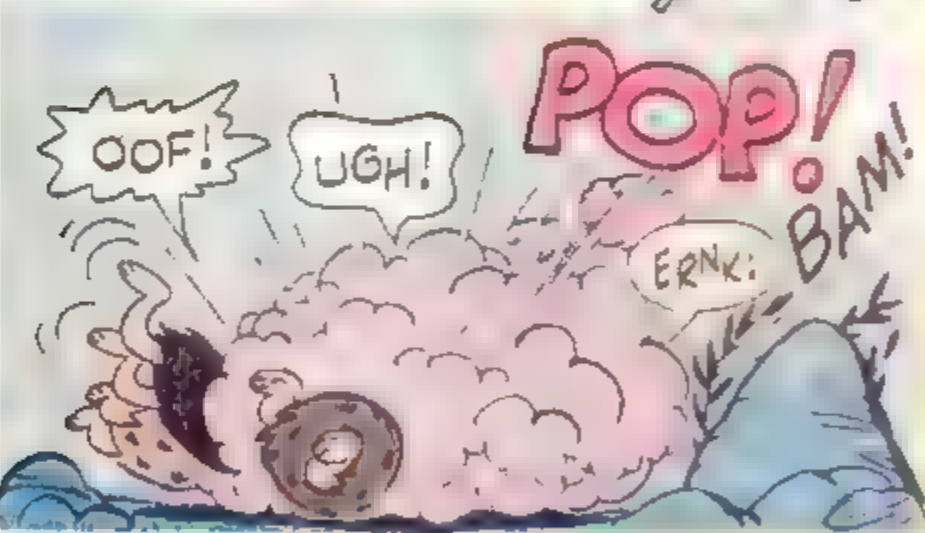
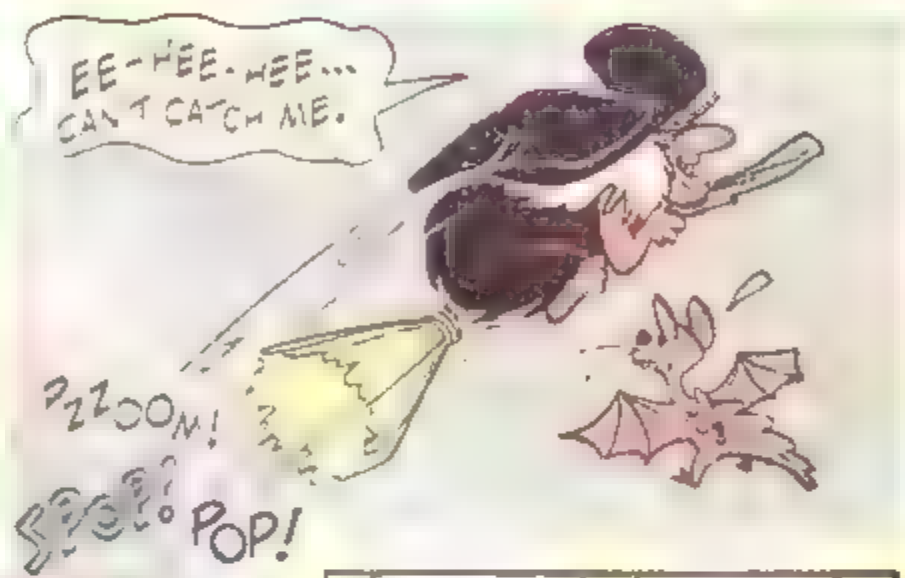
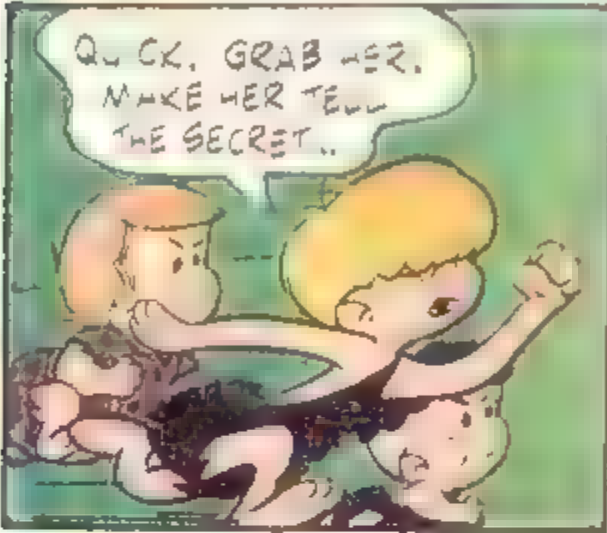
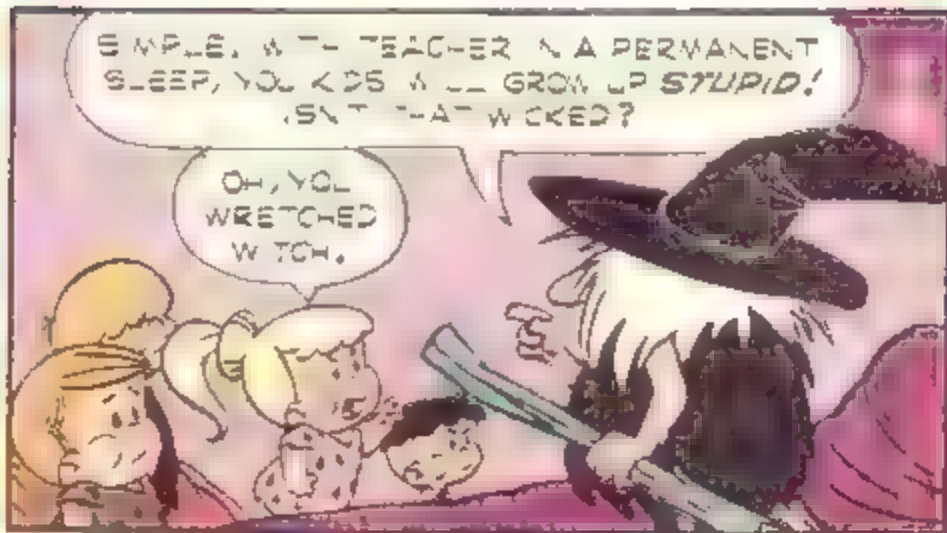
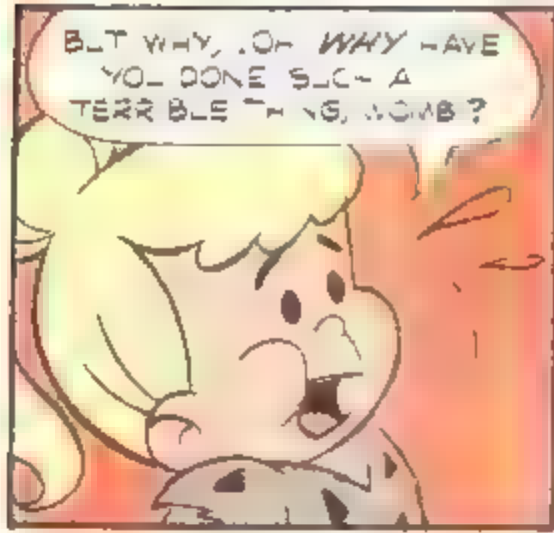
LITTLE
GIRL?!?
OH-NO!



YOU NEED TO BRUSH
YOUR HAIR OUT OF
YOUR EYES SLEEPY.

THAT'S WOMBI,
THE TTY-B TTY
WITCH!

HEE-HEE. HESSES THAT WAS A
MAGIC SLEEP APPLE! THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY TO MAKE MISS CHALKY,
AND I'M NOT TAKING A CACKLE!





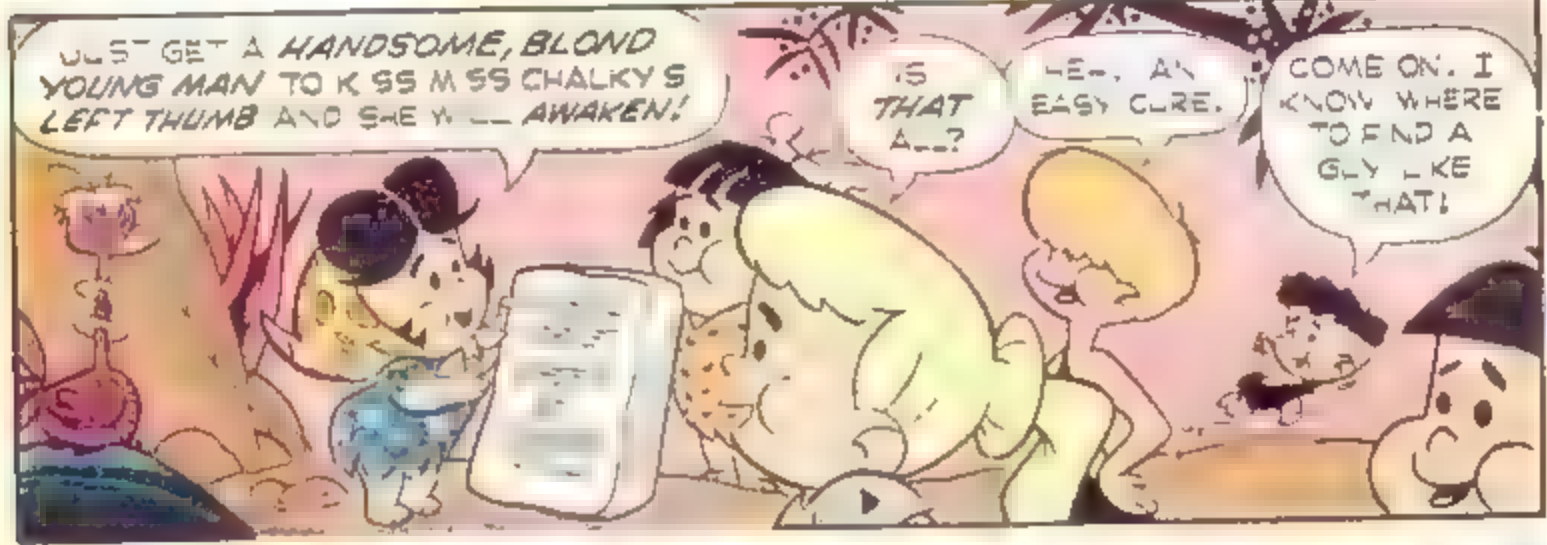
MISS CHALKY... (PUFF-PUFF!)... EVIL APPLE... (PANT!)

I KNOW IT ALL, KOS. I HAVE FOUND YOU MY CRYSTAL BALL...



AND I'VE ALREADY LOOKED UP THE REVEDEY...

BLACK MAG C CURES

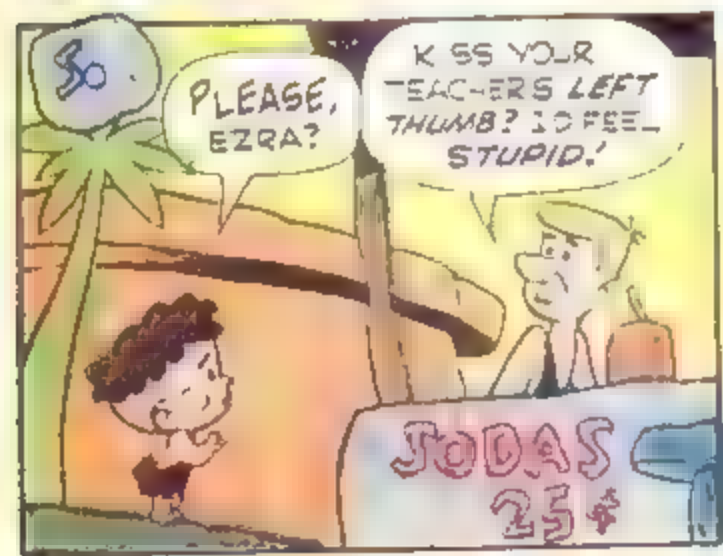


JUST GET A HANDSOME, BLOND YOUNG MAN TO KISS MISS CHALKY'S LEFT THUMB AND SHE WILL AWAKEN!

IS THAT A...?

HE... AN EASY CURE.

COME ON. I KNOW WHERE TO FIND A GUY LIKE THAT!

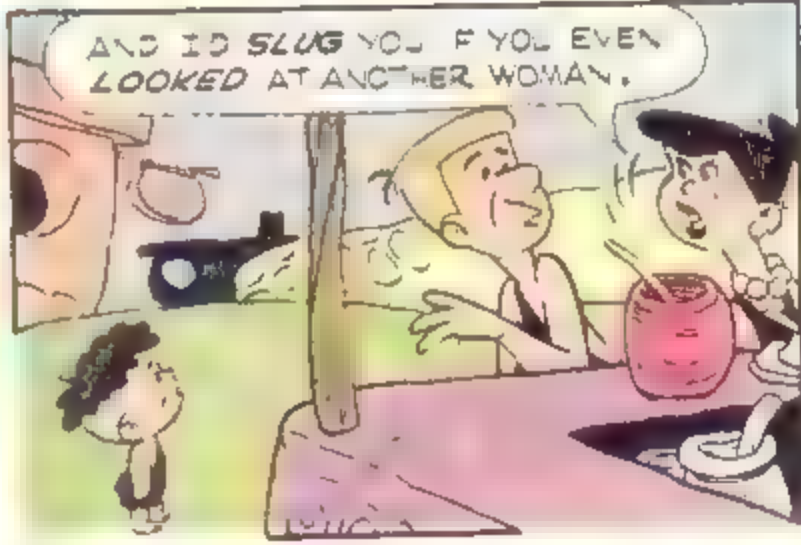


So.

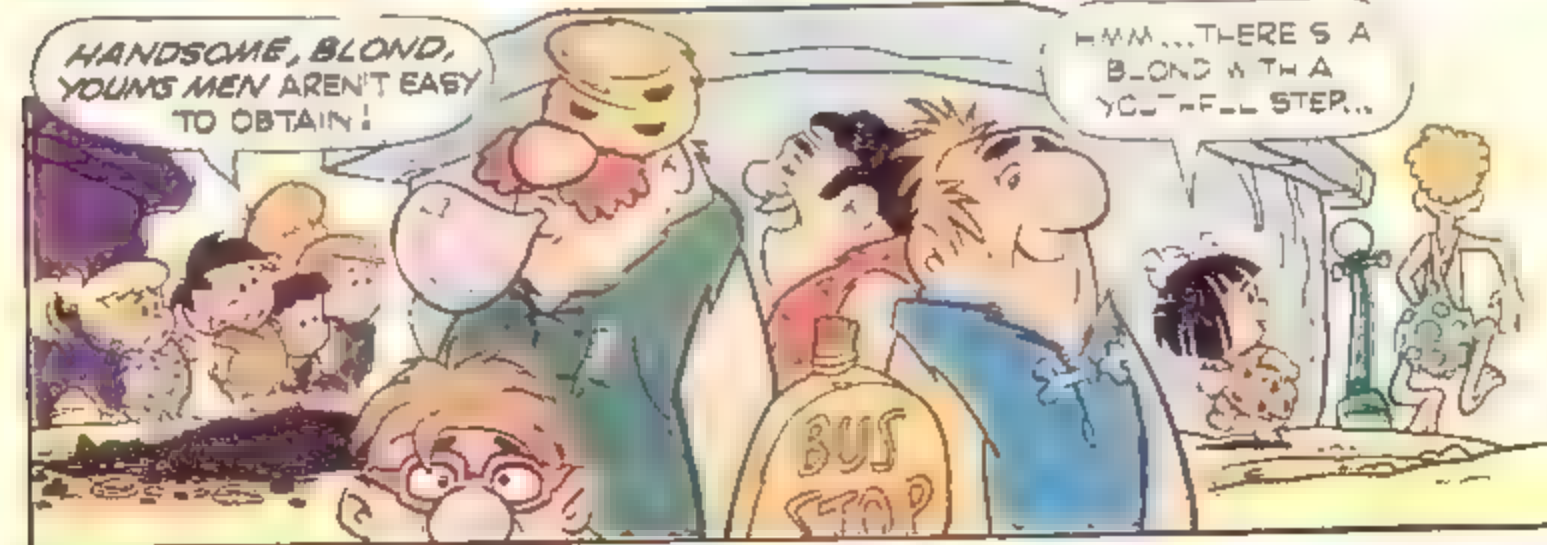
PLEASE, EZRA?

KISS YOUR TEACHER'S LEFT THUMB? IS THAT STUPID!

JODAS 25¢



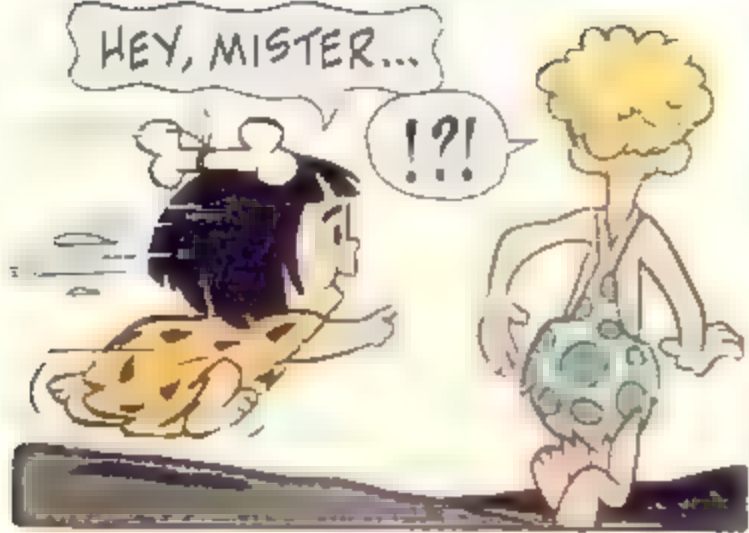
AND I'D SLUG YOU IF YOU EVEN LOOKED AT ANOTHER WOMAN.



HANDSOME, BLOND, YOUNG MEN AREN'T EASY TO OBTAIN!

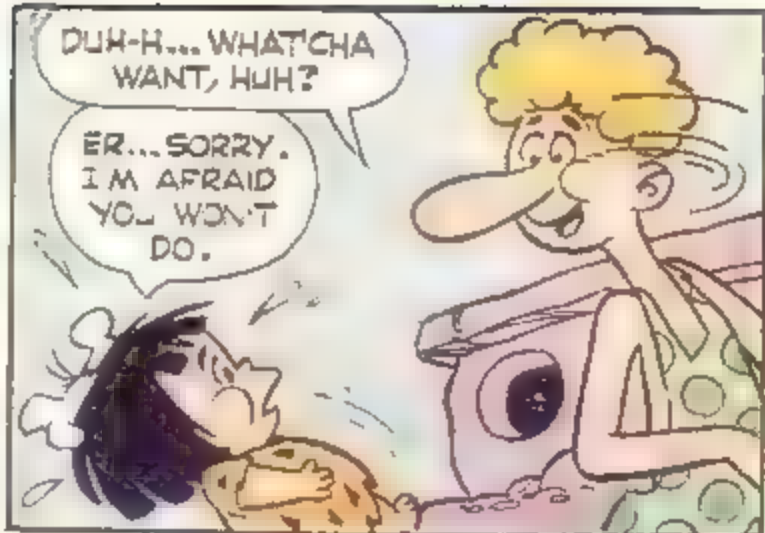
HMM... THERE'S A BLOND WITH A YOU-FULL STEP...

BUS STOP



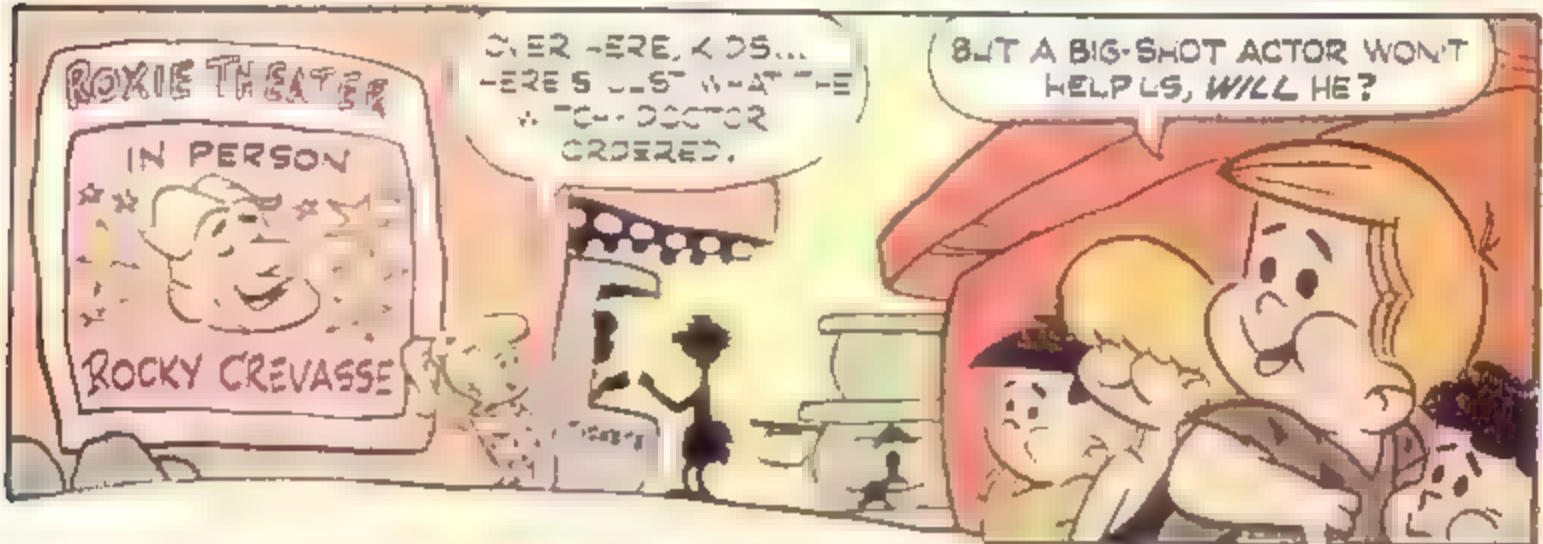
HEY, MISTER...

!?!



DUH-H... WHATCHA WANT, HUH?

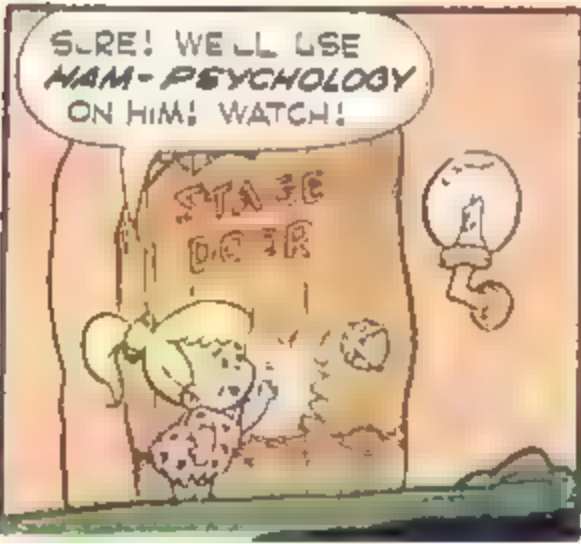
ER... SORRY. I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T DO.



ROXIE THEATER
IN PERSON
ROCKY CREVASSE

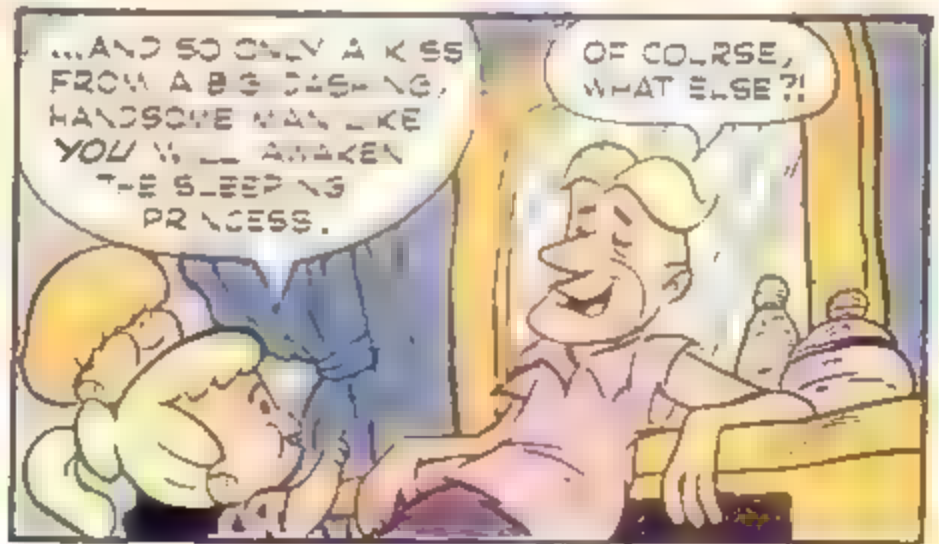
OVER HERE, KIDS... HERE'S JUST WHAT THE M.D. DOCTOR ORDERED.

BUT A BIG-SHOT ACTOR WON'T HELP US, WILL HE?



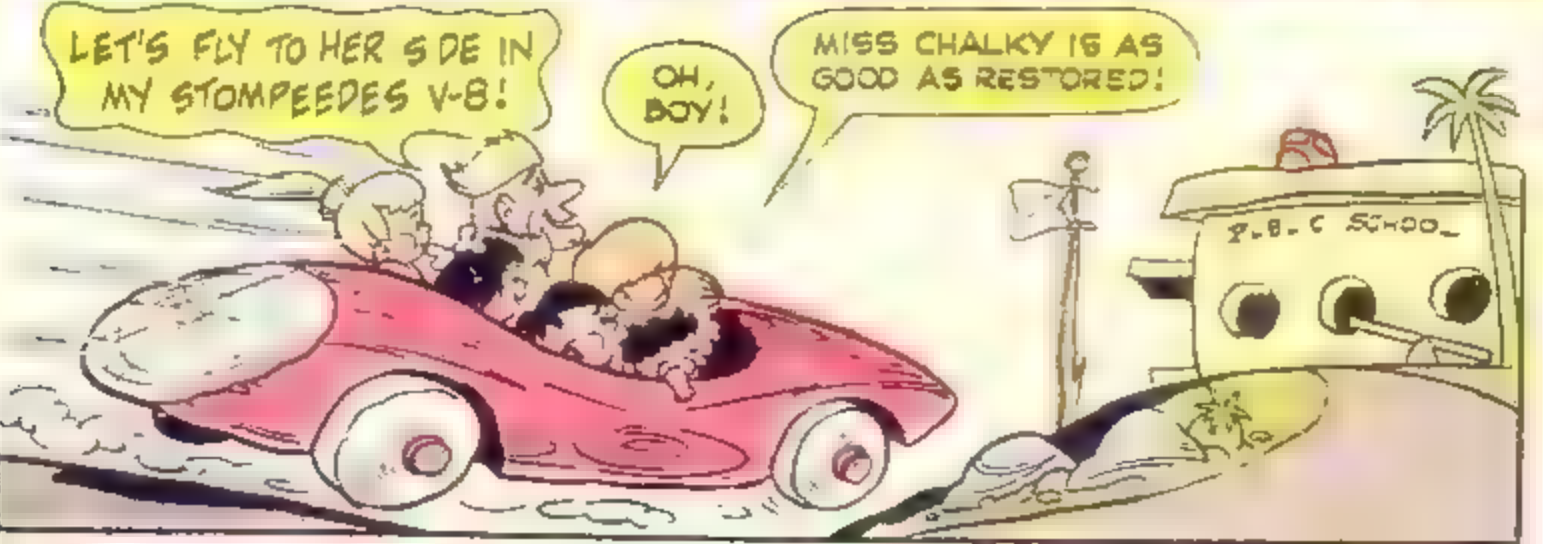
SURE! WE'LL USE HAM-PSYCHOLOGY ON HIM! WATCH!

STAGE DOOR



...AND SO ONLY A KISS FROM A BIG, DASHING, HANDSOME MAN LIKE YOU WILL AWAKEN THE SLEEPING PROCESS.

OF COURSE, WHAT ELSE?!



LET'S FLY TO HER SIDE IN MY STOMPPEDES V-8!

OH, BOY!

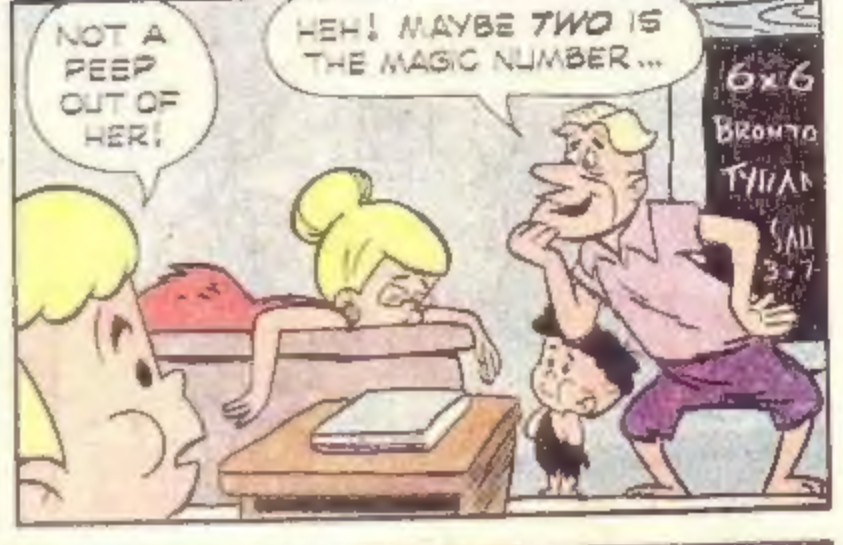
MISS CHALKY IS AS GOOD AS RESTORED!

P.B.C. SCHOOL



ARISE AND SHINE!
ROCKY CREVASSE IS
HERE, MY DEAR!

SMACK!



NOT A
PEEP
OUT OF
HER!

HEH! MAYBE TWO IS
THE MAGIC NUMBER...

6x6
BROMTO
TITAN
SALL
3-7



OOPSIE-WHOOPSIE...

A
WIG!

AWK! HIS
REAL HAIR
IS BLACK
AND
SCARCE!

AND HE'S
NOT SO
YOUNG!

AURUS

PLOP!



WHAT A
DISAPPOINTMENT!

TOO BAD THAT
HAIR WASN'T
REAL!



AND TOO BAD YOU DON'T
KEEP YOUR HAIR BRUSHED
OUT OF YOUR EYES, SHEEPY!



... THEN MAYBE YOU WOULD'VE
RECOGNIZED THAT WITCH AND
NOT BOUGHT HER EVIL APPLE!

LET'S COMB
THAT MOP
FOR HIM!

NOW, FELLAS...

SCHOOL



GOT'CHA!



HOLD HIM!

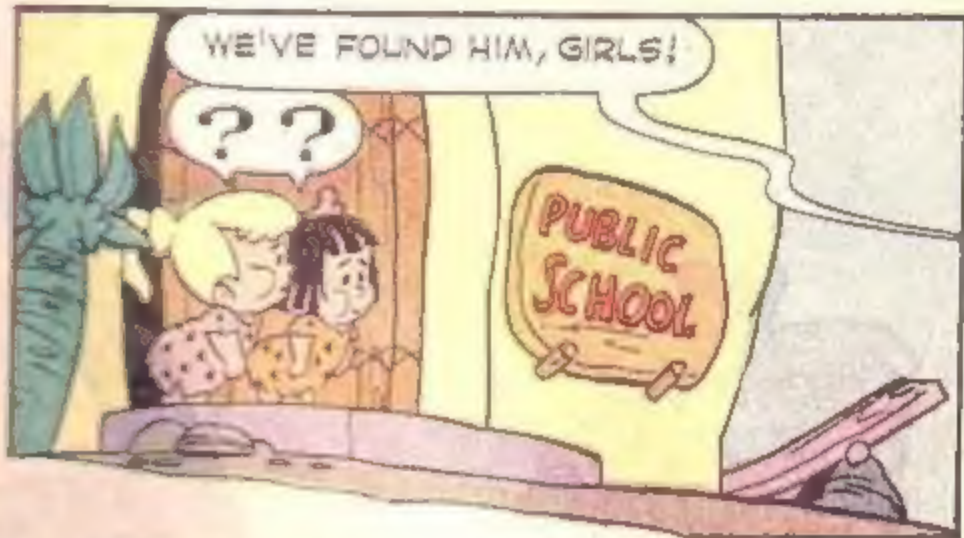
COMB HIM!

H-HALP!

UGH!



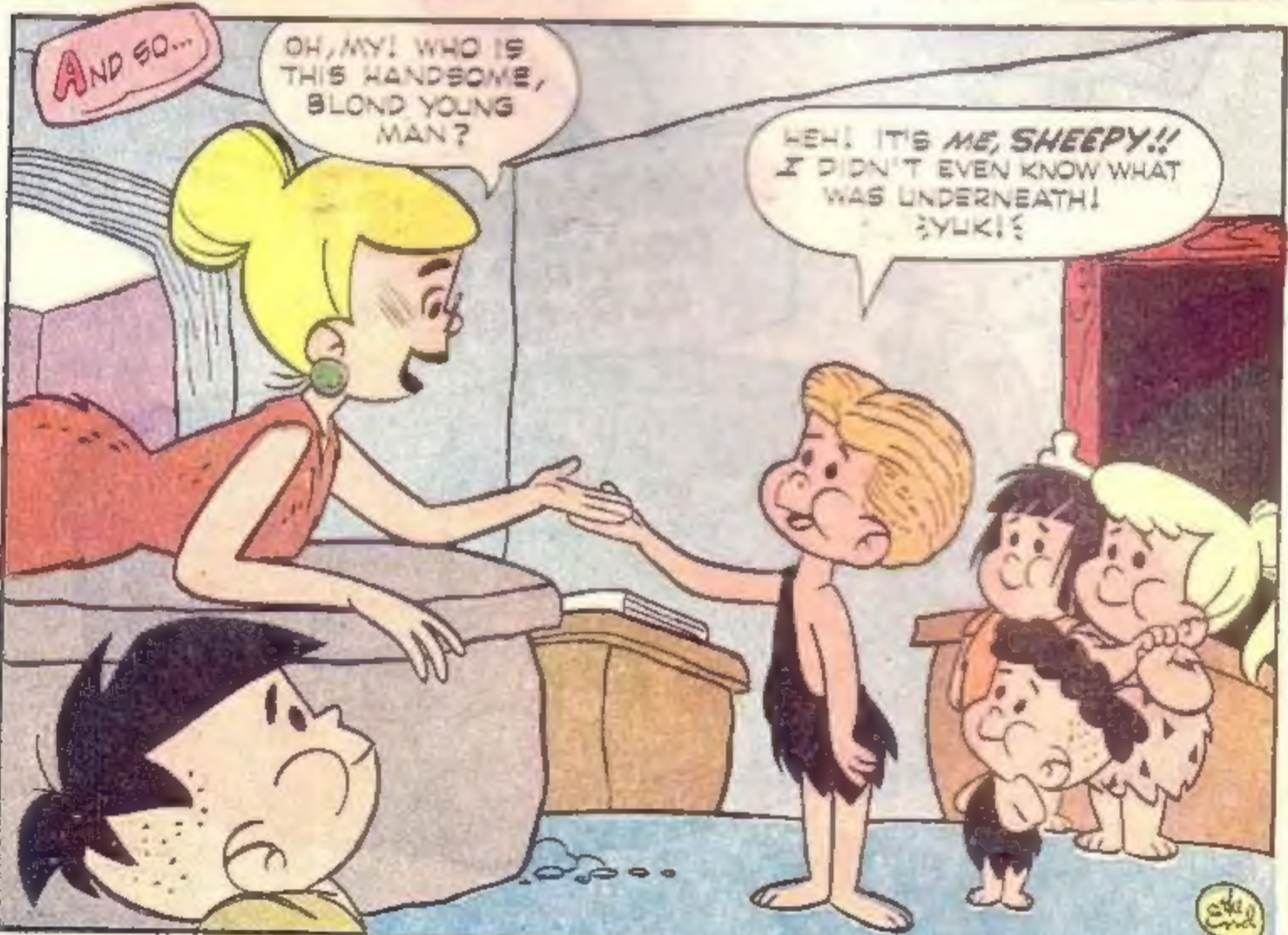
WELL, BASH ME WITH A SOLID OAK... **LOOK!**



WE'VE FOUND HIM, GIRLS!

???

PUBLIC SCHOOL



AND SO...

OH, MY! WHO IS THIS HANDSOME, BLOND YOUNG MAN?

HEY! IT'S ME, SHEEPY!! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WAS UNDERNEATH! YUK!

ed

CAVE KIDS ZOO

THE SWAMPASAURUS

This is a Swampasaurus
Who was found in a swamp one day.
He looks sort of funny
But is tame as a bunny,
And that's all there is to say.



Hanna-Barbera

SMALL STUFF



GO! CHA!

